

19
S. K. AMES' STORES.
Our Low Prices
S. K. AMES' STORES.
19

ATTUNE OUR LOW PRICES WITH YOUR PURSE STRINGS
AND A HARMONIOUS CHORD WILL BE STRUCK TO
CARRY THE ANALOGY STILL FURTHER, THE MUSIC
BRINGS HARMONY TO MANY A HOUSEHOLD, FOR THE
AIR IS A POPULAR ONE:

The Highest Quality At The Lowest Prices.

Fresh Country EGGS, per dozen 19c.

**BARGAINS THAT CANNOT BE EQUALED ELSEWHERE AT
OR NEAR THESE PRICES:**

Ames' Special Java and Mocha COFFEE; this is the grade of E. E. Java and
Arabian Mocha, always uniform, never varies in quality or price, per
pound 25c.

Vermont Creamery BUTTER, finest produced in the world, as it is the pro-
duct of the best creameries in America, fresh every day, per pound 30c.

AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,
35 CONGRESS ST., PORTSMOUTH

**Lawn Grass Seeds In Bulk,
Vegetable Seeds,
Flower Seeds In Packages.**

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

**Market Street
MARBLE WORKS,**

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS AND TABLETS

All work set with foundation of stone and cement.
First-class work and reasonable prices.

JOHN H. DOWD,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.



THE MAKING OF A MONUMENT.

We design and execute descriptions of monu-
ments at work in the best and most appropriate
style, employing material which experience
has shown to be best fitted to retain its color
and quality.
We solicit an interview on the subject.

Thomas G. Lester

Shop and Yard
No. 2 Water Street.

**FIRE PLACES
OF RICH, RED FACE BRICKS**

Cannot be surpassed for beauty and comfort in the home. They are also inex-
pensive. We make a specialty of furnishing this class of bricks in all shades
of red in lots from 50 bricks upwards. Bricks are carefully selected and
packed in new and small lots are shipped in barrels. We also manufacture

MILLIONS OF FACE BRICKS, CHIMNEY, SEWER AND COMMON BRICKS.

The public is cordially invited to visit the most modern brick-making plant
in the world and see bricks made and handled by electrical machinery.

FISKE BRICK CO., DOVER POINT, N. H.

ATLAS READY MIXED PAINT
51
SHADES.
IF YOU HAVE ANY PAINTING TO DO WE HAVE THE
PAINT THAT WILL SUIT YOU.
Rider & Cotton
65 MARKET STREET.

THEY WON'T RING.

**Chime Of Wedding Bells
Is Postponed.**

**CEREMONY WAS TO HAVE
OCCURRED THIS WEEK.**

**Young Woman Discovers Faults In
Her Intended Husband.**

**HER FATHER ALSO TAKES A HAND IN
THE AFFAIR.**

The wedding bells won't ring for
them—just yet anyway.

The ceremony was to have been
performed at the home of the bride
this week, but now the whole thing
is off and there is an open rupture
between the two which (friends of
the young lady assert) time will not
heal.

An absorbing topic of conversation
among a certain set of young people
in this city is caused by this sudden
postponement of the nuptials.

The breaking of the engagement
was a big surprise to the young man
and to everybody else, except possi-
bly a very few of the closest compan-
ions of the intended bride, who had
knowledge of what was about to hap-
pen.

Since the first announcement of
the news, which was made but a few
days ago, the acquaintances of both
young people have been discussing
the affair and trying to ascertain
how it came about.

The young lady herself was the one
to announce that the wedding would
not take place. She assigned no
definite reason, except that she had
discovered that the young man to
whom she was to be married was not
the gentleman she had always sup-
posed him to be.

Having been courted by him for a
number of years, she had found out
the fact late it was true, but not too
late to turn back and save the wreck-
ing of all her future happiness, etc.

The father of the young lady fully
agreed with her decision to give up
the contemplated marriage and him-
self took some energetic measures to
emphasize the force of the decision.
He had an interview with his daugh-
ter's intended and it is understood
that the latter, at the termination of
the conference, was thoroughly im-
pressed with what might be expected
to take place if certain instructions
were not observed.

VERY CLEVER SPEAKER.

Miss Jean Hamilton a Woman of All-
Around Attainments.

Miss Jean Hamilton, who is to ad-
dress the Grafton club on Wednes-
day evening, is well known to the
economic world as one of the best
speakers of the day. Those who at-
tended the biennial of the General
Federation at Los Angeles will re-
member her as one of the speakers
of the Industrial and Economic Ses-
sion.

She is a young woman upon whom
fortune has deigned to smile, a gradu-
ate of Vassar, where she was the
president of the class—a woman of
fine attainments and rare advan-
tages, and one of the ever increasing
number of women who are gener-
ously devoting their lives to the in-
dustrial and economic interests of the
people. She will be listened to with
interest by a large number of the
Portsmouth people, to whom, on ac-
count of the educational value of the
lecture, the meeting will be open free
of all charge.

READ THE PROCLAMATION.

Rev. P. J. Finnegan, P. R., read
Governor Bachelder's Fast day pro-
clamation at the services at the
Church of the Immaculate Concep-
tion on Sunday.

ENNIKING PICTURES SOLD.

At the sale of John J. Enniking's

paintings at the Beacon Art Galleries,
Boston, the following are some of the
titles and prices:

Coast, Ogunquit, Maine, \$200.00;
Moonrise and Sunset, \$70.00; Near
Sundown, York, Me., \$100.00.

A PECULIAR INCIDENT.

How a Boatman Went to the Rescue
Of a Wounded Heron.

A man from Portsmouth, N. H.,
was rowing down through the Nar-
rows in a small boat when his atten-
tion was attracted to a pair of night
herons which were standing upon a
large rock near the water's edge.

The discharge of a gun by a man
concealed among the bushes on the
river's bank was heard, and the birds
took to their wings, uttering cries of
distress as they flew.

When nearly a eighth of a mile off
one of them was seen to falter, and it
soon fell into the river. As his boat
drew near the man perceived that
the bird was wounded, and was
swimming confidently toward him, as
though claiming protection and help.

He extended one of his bars and
the bird seized it with his sharp
claws and suffered himself to be lifted
out of the water. A linen hand-
kerchief furnished bandages for the
bleeding wing, until, upon arriving
at New Castle, the wound was prop-
erly dressed by a surgeon, who ad-
mired the fortitude of his feathered
patient during the painful operation.

Portions of the bone had to be re-
moved, but the doctor thought it pos-
sible for the bird to live with careful
nursing. It soon regained its wonted
health and strength, and was al-
lowed to go in quest of its mate as
soon as it could fly.—Boston Sunday
Globe.

**THE UNION VETERANS' UNION
BALL.**

The fact that the eleventh annual
ball and May party to be given by
General Gilman Marston command,
No. 6, Union Veterans' Union, is to
occur upon the evening of Friday,
May 1, next, was made known to
our citizens last week, through
means of the announcement cards,
which have been generally distribu-
ted through the community. The re-
currence of the annual entertain-
ment of this well known organization
never fails to recall to many the
memories of many pleasant associa-
tions of past years, and it certainly
seems as if the present would prove
no exception to the rule. The tickets
thus far have met with a ready re-
sponse, and, unless appearances are
deceptive, the intention is apparent
in the community to show that there
is a strong public demand for a
bright and interesting entertainment
such as this has always shown itself
to be. The fact that the sum of one
hundred dollars from the receipts is
guaranteed to be divided among
three of our most worthy charities,
the Cottage hospital, the Old Ladies'
home and the Children's home, con-
stitutes, we believe, a most excellent
reason for a generous and substan-
tially unanimous response on the
part of our citizens generally.

MANY SPECIALS.

A special passenger train made up
of a crew from this city will run to
Boston tonight on the time of the
Flying Yankee to help out that train,
which is expected to be very heavy.
The same crew will remain in Bos-
ton over night and run a special to
Lynn, Salem and Newburyport the
next day for the members of the se-
cret organizations that are to take
part in the celebrations in those
cities. A special will also be run
from this city on Fast Day, for the
Masonic bodies from this city and
Dover, which will hold a degree
meeting and a banquet at Nashua.

OLD HOME WEEK.

The State Old Home Week associa-
tion, through its secretary, Gov.
Bachelder, has sent out notice of the
annual meeting to be held in Con-
cord on April 28. The circular fur-
thermore states that the third Sat-
urday of August in each year has
been definitely fixed as the beginning
of each Old Home week.

THIRD ANNIVERSARY.

The third anniversary of Fannie
A. Gardiner Rebekah lodge is to be
observed on Friday evening, May
first, at I. O. O. F. hall.

CATERINA HERE.

**Has The Same Tambour-
ine As Last Year.**

**"PONY" HURDY-GURDY IS
HERE AT LAST.**

**Sure Sign That There Won't Be Any
More Winter.**

**WARM WELCOME GIVEN BY THE LITTLE FOLKS
IN TOWN.**

Some small children were playing
in Goodwin park at sunset on Satur-
day, when one, a little girl of
seven, suddenly stopped short and
gazed with big eyes down Islington
street. "Oooooo!" she exclaimed,
"the goody-goody man's comin'!"

Down the street, a group of boys
and small children centered about a
single spot of flaming red showed
where the "goody goody man" and
Caterina were standing. Up the
street there came a strain of music,
wild, romping and jolly. Children
from all over the street came run-
ning to the scene. It was the annual
spring appearance of the "pony"
hurdy gurdy men.

There are many signs of spring in
the air. The trees have budded, the
Mayflowers are in bloom, the trout
are biting, but there is no more cer-
tain sign that winter is a dead one
and spring is at hand, than the com-
ing of the hurdy-gurdy man, his com-
panion and pony.

The hurdy gurdy man and the at-
tractive, dark eyed girl with him
have been in Boston all winter, while
the pony has been boarding with a
friend of his in the country. The
pony is looking sleek and fat, while
the hurdy gurdy man and his associ-
ate look as if the coal barons had
dealt easily with them.

The hurdy gurdy man himself is a
straight backed Italian with rakish
hat and dark, good natured face. He
is always good natured, for it is his
business to be, and anybody who had
the privilege of going around with
such a rollicking Italian beauty as
Caterina would be good natured.

The tunes this year do not vary
much from last year. There is "Bill
Bailey," "Let Your Eyes Look Again
Into Mine" and a number of other old
favorites.

The pony comes in for a largeshare
of attention. He is patted and
caressed by the children everywhere.
He is a very patient, docile pony, and
has long since become accustomed to
the jangling machine he draws.

When the hurdy gurdy man first
got him, it took the pony a long time
to understand the strange noises that
came from the hurdy gurdy. He
thought it alive, and like a dog with
a tin can attached to his tail, he was
badly frightened.

As time went on, however, the pats
of the children and the soothing
words of his master calmed his fears,
until his nerves became accustomed
to the rattle and bang of the instru-
ment and he grew fat and sleek and
docile as a lamb.

"We've come to stay this summer,"
said the hurdy gurdy man this morn-
ing. "There won't be any more win-
ter this year."

Caterina, in flaming red head dress
and fantastic skirt, light hearted and
care free as ever, takes in the money
in the same jangling tambourine that
did service last year.

KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., April 20.
Homer Ball of Lynn, Mass., passed
Sunday with relatives here.

Carpenter N. H. Junkins, U. S. N.,
retired, and wife, arrived here on
Saturday and have opened their
home on Otis avenue.

Dr. Chase and family of Exeter, N.
H., were in town on Saturday.

Andrew J. Blumson is again ill at
his home on Rogers Road.
Mrs. Herman Kellar and children
are passing a few days with Mrs.
Kellar's mother, Mrs. Perry, Love

**Over 50 years ago. Doctors took right
hold of it. Keep their hold yet. The
oldest, best Sarsaparilla—Ayer's.**

Lane. Mr. Kellar passed Sunday
with them here.

Quite a number of Kittery boys and
girls came down from Boston on Sat-
urday to pass the Sabbath and holi-
day here.

William Abrams of Boston is en-
joying the holiday with his sisters
here.

Stephen Paul passed Sunday with
his wife here.
Mrs. A. Clark of Massachusetts is
the guest of Mrs. John Grant, Jr., on
Rogers Road.

Mrs. George A. Conant and daugh-
ter of Newton, Mass., are visiting
George A. Conant, who is employed
here.

Charles Duncan, who has been con-
fined to his home for a few days
past, was able to resume his duties
at the navy yard today.

Fred Abrams of Boston is the
guest of his parents here.

Miss Allie Tobey of Boston is en-
joying a few days with relatives here.
Miss Laura Haraden of Portsmouth
has been the guest of Mrs. M. A.
Goodwin.

F. W. George of South Berwick is
in town today.

Miss Sidebotham and Miss Beath-
em of Dover, N. H., passed yesterday
as guests of Miss Hepworth, Otis
avenue.

Running time on the electric road
was changed today. It is every hour
now to York.

Miss M. Gertrude Damon and
friend of Boston are in town to pass
the holiday with Miss Damon's pa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. George Damon,
Government street.

At the meeting of Kittery grange
on Saturday evening, four new mem-
bers were initiated.

Miss Carrie Paul of Otis avenue,
who has been confined to the house
for several weeks past with bronchi-
tis, was out on Saturday for a brief
walk.

SOUTH ELIOT.

South Eliot, Me., April 20

The death of Mrs. Elizabeth Cole,
wife of Ephraim Cole, occurred
Thursday afternoon at her home, af-
ter a long and painful illness, aged
about seventy-six years. Mrs. Cole
was a member of the Advent church
and the circle connected with it. She
is survived by a husband, one son,
Dr. E. P. Cole of Kittery Junction
and one daughter, Mrs. Richard
Remick of this town. For a number
of years Mrs. Cole has been nearly
blind beside being afflicted with a
painful disease and during all this
time has been patient and cheerful
and most tenderly cared for by her
family. The sympathy of the com-
munity is extended to the afflicted
family in their bereavement.

Charles H. Cole has returned home
from Charlestown, Mass.

W. H. Staples has returned from a
short trip to Auburn, Me.

Quite a number from here attend-
ed the Union fair in Portsmouth Fri-
day evening.

The Evil Eye attracted quite a
number of patrons from here Friday
evening.

It is reported that the conductors
and motormen on the Eliot run are
to be changed shortly, which is re-
gretted by the patrons of the road,
who have found them uniformly
courteous and attentive to their busi-
ness. No doubt the same could be
said of the majority of the P. K. and
Y. employees, but it takes time for
them to learn the patrons and route
and the "breaking in" process is not
so pleasant for either party.

It has been hard weather for farm-
ers and workers out of doors gener-
ally.

Delmont Buck has gone to Chelsea,
Mass., on a visit to relatives.

Sneak thieves are reported to have
broken and entered the premises of
several of our citizens lately.

Fred Staples of East Boston is in
town, called here by the death of his
grandfather, George Nelson.

Oscar Remick of Boston is the
guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.
Wesley Remick.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's
Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to
take; perfectly harmless; positive
cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis,
asthma.

COMMUNICATION.

"K." Congratulates City Improve-
ment Society On Its Spring Work.

We congratulate the recently
formed society for civic improvement
on its successful debut for spring
work. The young people who held
a sale in the parlors of the residence
of Mr. Hackett a few days ago meant
business. There must be money to
work with and there was a hearty re-
sponse. A handsome sum was net-
ted. Now for its wisest use. It has
been mortifying to be told we were a
city of ash barrels and litter, of un-
kempt shrubbery and intruding
grasses. Everywhere a spirit of
civic improvement is in the air, east,
west, north and south. In the last
number of the Outlook, there is a
note-worthy paper on the subject,
which shows how wide this interest
is and how heartily both women and
men are becoming interested in beau-
tifying their outward environments
and trying to make neat, tidy and at-
tractive the common paths of life.
Toll is less tollsome if fair forms and
hues and the panoply of love are
around us.

We hope this paper will be widely
read. It is informing and suggestive,
and we must thank the energetic wo-
man, who opened eyes and
beckoned us on to this new and rich
field of civic investment.

K.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Daniel McCarthy
was held at half-past two o'clock on
Sunday afternoon from the home of
his brother, on South Road, Rev. P.
J. Finnegan, P. R., of the Church of
the Immaculate Conception, reading
the services. Interment was in Cal-
vary cemetery, under the direction of
Undertaker W. P. Miskell.

The funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Cole,
wife of Ephraim Cole of South Eliot
was held from her late home in that
town on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr.
Brown, pastor of the Christian
church, officiating. Interment was
in Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

NEW OFFICERS AT THE YARD.

P. H. Smith, chief boatswain, U.
S. N., retired, has been ordered to
the Portsmouth navy yard for duty.
He has been previously attached to
this station and will be well re-
membered by many people.
Capt. C. F. S. Hill, U. S. M. C., of
Concord, has reported at the yard
and been assigned to duty.

BARRY TO RELIEVE HIM.

Pay Director Theodore S. Thomp-
son, purchasing pay officer in this
city, who has been ordered to report
at the Boston purchasing pay office on
June 15, will be relieved by Pay In-
spector W. W. Barry, U. S. N., re-
tired. Inspector Barry was on duty
here at one time, for several years.

LAYING HEAVIER RAILS.

A crew of workmen are laying new
rails of the seventy-nine pound
weight on the line of the York Har-
bor and Beach road, to replace the
light ones now in use. The whole
line will be improved as fast as pos-
sible.

When in Exeter

DR. WOOD'S

**SQUAMSCOTT
HOUSE.**

**N. S. WILLEY, PROPRIETOR
EXETER, N.**

EXETER EVENTS.

Interesting Athletic Meet On Academy Track.

TWO YOUTHS ARRESTED WITH PLENTY OF CHANGE.

Mrs. Sophia T. Purington Dies At The Cottage Hospital.

BUDGET OF OTHER TIMELY TOPICS FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Exeter, April 19.

A very interesting athletic event yesterday afternoon was the dual meet at the academy with the Western and the Empire clubs pitted against the Bay State club. The challenge was issued by the Massachusetts club to the other two. The Bay State club won by a score of 63 to 45.

The weather was very disagreeable and cold, and when it was not snowing, it was raining. The track was wet and slow, making fast times impossible. Despite all those disadvantages, there was lots of enthusiasm, especially when there was a close contest, which was quite often. The games were run off with dispatch, which was a pleasure to the crowd.

The prettiest race of the afternoon was the 440-yard run. Elliott and Runyon ran side by side the whole distance, and by a wonderful burst of speed the latter managed to win out by a matter of inches. The two men also had close races in the 100 and 220. McKiver easily captured the 880 and mile. The former, he won by 100 yards. Peyton easily won the high jump. The star of the meet was Luby, who secured twenty points. The hammer throw was the last event. Before that took place the score was 46 to 45 in favor of the combined clubs. Luby, to the great delight of his club mates, easily won out, thus bringing the Bay State club to the front.

Following is the summary, B standing for Bay State, E for Empire and W for Western.

220-yard novice—Won by R. G. Hitchcock, E; L. H. Weatherell, B, second; R. S. Hoar, B, third. No time.

100-yard dash—Won by R. C. Runyon, E; C. A. Elliott, B, second; D. C. Despard, E, third. Time 10 4-5s.

220-yard dash—Won by D. C. Despard, E; R. C. Runyon, E, second; C. A. Elliott, B, third. Time 25s.

120-yard hurdles—Won by D. F. Luby, B; B. J. Can, W, second; J. N. Peyton, W, third. Time 20 1-5s.

220-yard hurdles—Won by D. F. Luby, B; J. B. McCormack, B, second; C. H. Peck, W, third. Time 30s.

440-yard dash—Won by R. C. Runyon, E; C. A. Elliott, B, second; M. S. Hopkins, W, third. Time 54 3-5s.

880-yard run—Won by W. H. McKiver, B; R. F. Chamberlain, E, second; H. C. Blanchard, B, third. Time 2m 11s.

Mile run—Won by W. H. McKiver, B; C. F. Moore, W, second; F. H. Dore, W, third. Time 5m 7s.

High jump—Won by J. N. Peyton, W; P. H. Hatheway, B, second; B. J. Carr, W, third. Height 5ft. 11in.

Broad jump—Won by D. F. Luby, B; J. B. McCormack, B, second; B. J. Carr, W, third. Distance 18ft. 2in.

Pole vault—Tie between N. Cox, W, and N. N. Elmer, W; P. R. Carpenter, B, third. Height 8ft.

Shot put—Won by J. McCormack, B; H. L. Dillon, B, second; W. W. Elder, E, third. Distance 33ft. 4 1-2 in.

Hammer throw—Won by D. F. Luby, B; H. L. Dillon, B, second. Distance 102 ft.

The police today made two important arrests for the Haverhill, Mass. police. This morning about ten o'clock, Officer Maurice J. Dywore arrested for drunkenness two young fellows who gave their names as John Durgan, aged twenty years, and Timothy Cohen, aged eighteen, both of Haverhill. At the police station he searched them and found \$2.05 on Durgan and \$2.27 on Cohen. The latter amount was in pennies and this aroused his suspicions. As he had seen Everett DeMerritt, an Exeter man, with them earlier in the morning, he arrested him on suspicion. He had \$4.16 in pennies.

A few minutes after the arrests were made, Chief Gooch received word from the Haverhill police that Timothy Durgan's periodical store in Haverhill was entered last evening and the money drawer, which had contained between eight and nine hundred pennies, rifled of its contents. The chief sent back word that he thought he had the men. This afternoon, City Marshal McLaughlin came on from Haverhill and took the boys back. They will be arranged in the Haverhill municipal court in the morning.

The police here learned that the lads came over on the paper train this morning, paying their fare, which was \$1.10, in pennies. DeMerritt was allowed to go as he explained how he received his money. He met the boys at seven o'clock this morning, and as they wanted to get rid of some of their cash, he bought some, giving a quarter for twenty-six cents. The place robbed was that of young Durgan's father, and he is now out on bail for a similar offense.

The second game in the series between the High and Grammar school baseball teams was played yesterday afternoon, the former team winning by a score of 25 to 10. Day and Munsey were in the points for the High school, while Gordon and Johnson made up the battery for the grammar school.

Rev. Dr. V. A. Cooper, superintendent of the New England Home for Little Wanderers at Boston, spoke at the Baptist church this morning in the interest of the home. A choir of children whom he brought with him, sang. This evening they were at the Methodist church.

Alvah Glover Salmon of Boston, probably one of the best known of America's young pianists, will give a concert in White hall next Wednesday evening. He will be assisted by Master Edwards, soprano, of the same city.

The Ethel Dyfryn company opens a week's engagement at the opera house on Monday evening. This is the repertoire of plays: Boy From Boston, The Gold King, Little Barefoot, My Uncle's Ward, Outcasts of a Great City, and Little Tramp.

After a long and lingering illness, Mrs. Sophia T. Purington, widow of Bradbury G. Purington, died this morning at the Cottage hospital, aged seventy-nine years. Death was due to gangrene, for which she has been at the hospital a long time. While there, it was necessary to amputate a leg. Mrs. Purington was a very widely acquainted and a most estimable lady. She is survived by three sons, Ivan T. Purington and Clarence E. Purington of Exeter, and E. Forrest Purington of Boston.

Instructor and Mrs. Ralph H. Bowles will soon occupy the Gale house, the property recently purchased by the academy.

At the entertainment after the meeting of Gilman grange this evening, the question, "What will give the young man the best start in the world, natural abilities or educational advantages?" will be considered.

The Woman's Christian Temperance union will meet with Mrs. Phyllis French on Main street next Wednesday afternoon.

The subject of the regular weekly Christian Science service at 142 Front street this afternoon, was "Probation After Death."

The trustees of Phillips-Exeter academy held a meeting in Boston yesterday.

Michael McNeill passed the day in Portland.

John B. Cavanaugh, a promising young lawyer of Manchester, and a member of the last legislature, was the guest of his brother, Rev. Fr. William J. Cavanaugh today.

Emory Eldridge of Exeter has been elected captain of the Phillips-Exeter '06 team.

The Glee, Mandolin and Guitar clubs of the academy will give a concert at Newburyport next Monday evening.

Arthur W. Lane, the government inspector on the dredger now at work in the Exeter river is a Phillips-Exeter graduate.

Miss Lizzie Merrill, with her brother Charles Merrill of New York, has sailed for Europe from New York.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 25c.

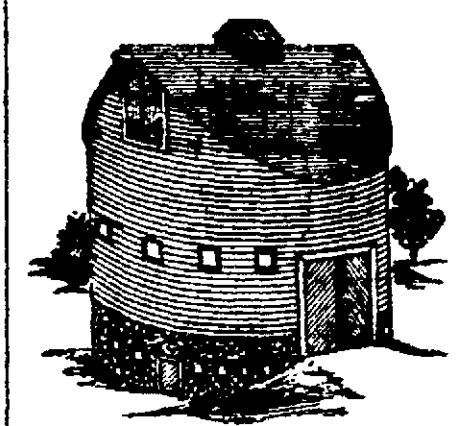
SOME VESSEL WRECKED?

Five hundred feet of matched boards, a two-foot ladder and a coil of 1200 feet of rope were washed ashore at Salisbury beach during the storm. It is thought that these came from some vessel, but no wreck is reported, nor has any vessel been in sight.

FARM AND GARDEN

A NEW ROUND BARN.

It Has the Ordinary Roof Instead of the Very Expensive Round One. This round barn, illustrated in Orange Judd Farmer, is described as sixty feet in diameter, with a basement eight feet high, the walls of which are stone, laid in cement. As the silo has given so much satisfaction in the northern states, two round silos are placed as indicated in the illustration. In the basement are stalls with swinging partitions for forty-five animals. The upper stories are used for storing feed and farm machinery. The basement is well lighted with good sized windows, arranged so that the ventilation is excellent. The posts are twenty feet high from top of basement to lowest part of the eaves. This with the eight foot basement and the comparatively steep roof brings the peak of the barn about forty feet above the surface of the ground.



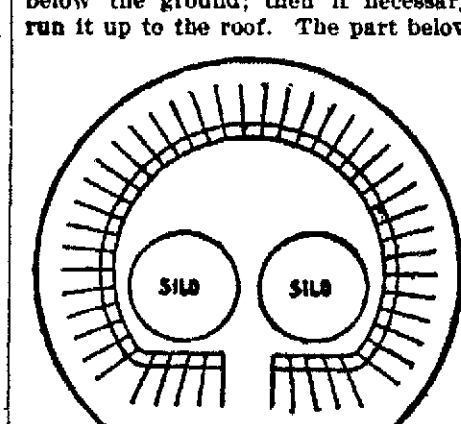
SUGGESTED ELEVATION OF BARN.

The round roof for a round barn is very expensive. The arrangement shown in the illustration is just as effective and in many ways more convenient. For example, it is much easier to arrange a hay carrier with this form of roof than with a round one.

The swinging stall partitions are three feet high and suspended about twenty inches from the floor. At the outer edge a sliding bolt is so arranged that the partition may be made stationary by pushing the bolt into an opening in the floor. A chain hangs slack across the end of the stall to hold the animal in place. Three feet is about the correct width, as the stall is wider at the back. If the floor of the stall is given a proper drop and a trench is provided, the animals will remain clean and have plenty of room.

When the cows are out of the barn, unhitch the chain and swing the partitions around into a manger. Drive in with a horse and cart and clean out the stable. The windows should be provided with shutters, so that the stable can be darkened during fly time and when the weather is very hot.

In building the basement it is desirable to start it about six or eight feet below the ground; then if necessary run it up to the roof. The part below



GROUND PLAN OF BARN.

the surface of the ground can be made of stone in the same way as the basement walls. Of course, the interior must be cemented much as a cistern. As the silos are located near the manger, the work of feeding is reduced to the minimum. Silage is always heavy to handle, and they should be as near the heads of the cattle as possible. A barn of this kind will cost all the way from \$2,500 to \$3,000. It provides more space than a rectangular barn in which the same amount of material has been used.

Prevention of Onion Maggots.

Professor Smith of New Jersey has given two methods of treating onion beds to keep away or kill the onion maggot. For small patches in the garden he would take fine sand and moisten it with kerosene and sow it along both sides of the row near but not touching the plants. This not only drives away the fly which lays the egg, but kills many of the maggots as they leave one plant to go to another, as they will when the first one is dead. The fly looks like a small house fly. A cupful of kerosene to a half of sand is enough. For larger fields he would make a furrow alongside of the rows, turning the soil away from the plants, using a hoe or hand plow for that purpose; then sow broadcast about 600 pounds of kerosene and 200 pounds of nitrate of soda to the acre, after which level the ground again. The first rain will carry the fertilizer to the plants, killing many of the maggots and increasing the crop.

The Stolen Nest.

The product of the stolen nest will be lively as crickets. The brood is usually small, and the mother will take care of them. Throw them food when they are present at feeding time, but let them rustle, advises Farm Journal.

The Young Figs.

Give the young figs a low trough and a chance to feed separate from the sow. Add to ground oats or barley or wheat middlings some warm skim milk or water.

IMPURE SEED.

Reclaiming a Homestead—Clover and Alfalfa—Dodder in the Lotter. Recently a number of samples of red, white and crimson clover and of alfalfa seeds have been examined at the Ohio experiment station under the direction of the botanist. These show no evidence of serious lack in respect to vitality, but in respect to weed seed impurities the outcome is a warning against employing seeds that have not been reclaimed. Reclaimed seeds show so much greater freedom from impurities than the seed as it comes from the clover huller that reclaiming becomes a necessity. To put it another way, the seed is free from impurities in proportion to the number of times reclaimed. The farmer cannot afford to seed his land to plantains, to new weeds of any kind or to infest the clover field with dodder.

During the season of 1902 attention was frequently called to something wrong in newly seeded alfalfa fields and incidentally to the fact that much more alfalfa is being sown each season. Patches in new alfalfa fields were often found where dodder had killed the stand over a circular area.

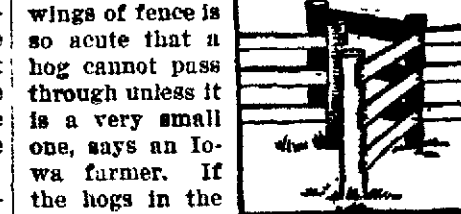
Dodder in Alfalfa.

The alfalfa seed comes very largely from the irrigated region, especially from Colorado and Utah. Two kinds of dodder seeds are common in this western alfalfa seed. The kind more common has seeds that will pass through a twenty mesh sieve, while the other is more nearly the size of the alfalfa seed. More than one-half the samples of alfalfa seeds examined in Nevada two or three years ago contained the small seeded dodder, while more than one-fourth of them contained the larger dodder seed. Of fifteen samples of alfalfa-seed recently examined in Ohio two contained seeds of the smaller seeded and two of the larger seeded dodder, but the number of seeds found of the small seeded dodder was many times that of the larger seeded.

The many cases of dodder killed patches in alfalfa fields last season and these facts just stated show that no one should sow alfalfa seed without reclaiming through a sieve of twenty meshes to the inch before sowing.

Saves Time and Trouble.

I have built a turnstile according to the enclosed sketch that does the business. It will admit a man with a basket on his shoulder and at the same time will not let a hog pass through. The angle formed by the two wings of fence is so acute that a hog cannot pass through unless it is a very small one, says an Iowa farmer. If the hogs in the feed lot are small, a board a foot high is put at the bottom, and no shots can jump over and turn the angle at the same time. No more room than will admit of the body of the feeder will be necessary.



A HANDY STYLE.

Cost of an Acre of Strawberries.

For plowing, \$3; harrowing, \$3; marking, 50 cents; plants (8,000), \$25, average price; plants are scarce this year. Trimming and preparing plants, \$5; setting plants, \$4; cultivating with horse, \$7.50; hoeing six times, \$18; fertilizer, half a ton, \$15; four tons of straw, \$20; applying straw, \$5. This makes the cost about \$100 for the first year. Of course the increase of plants can be used to set a new bed the following year, which will make the cost one-fourth less. The straw is worth as much as it costs almost to the soil. In these figures we are actually giving what it would cost the farmer to hire the work done by men who know how to do it. If the farmer does the work himself, he does not feel the cost any more than he would be putting in a crop of potatoes. We advise setting the strawberry bed near the buildings, so it can be attended to without going far. The usual gross sales from an acre of strawberries are about four times the cost of the acre for the first year, concludes a New York state correspondent in Rural New Yorker.

Too Hard for the Average Citizen.

This is what a well known Jersey farmer writes: "If you will solve the hired help question as easy as you do some others, I will see that you get a monument when your labors are done, provided I am left behind." A good monument is useful in its way, but this method of earning one is too hard for the average citizen.—Rural New Yorker.

A Wrinkle of the Danish Farmers.

In Denmark they have farmers' cooperative dairy associations of twelve farmers each, who for five years weigh the feed of each of their cows and also the milk and thus make a record of the returns from each cow.

Agricultural Notes.

Eggplant is a gross feeder, but easily cultivated.

Interest in the apple box grows apace in the east.

Bone black is said to be good fertilizer for parsnips.

In butter and cheese making every effort should be made to suppress dust, which, according to a dairy authority, carries more infection than any other source.

In a cold frame or spongy bedded is a good place to start lima beans on.

Give a good, thorough cultivation between the rows of strawberries.

Beets will stand considerable cold weather and may be planted early.

FARM GARDEN

RAPE AS A FORAGE CROP.

It Has High Feeding Value For Pasturing Sheep and Hogs. Rape is much like the Swedish turnip in appearance, but the root is more like cabbage. The leaves are large and smooth, the flowers bright yellow, seed pods usually two inches long, with seed black and globular. The plant reaches a height of from one and a half to four feet, and the roots penetrate the soil to a considerable depth.

The rape most used in America is of the winter or biennial variety. Dwarf Essex or English is the most widely cultivated. Dwarf Victoria has recently given excellent results in New England and the northwest. In this country rape is grown almost exclusively for soiling and summer and winter pasturage.

Rape is best adapted to rather cool, moist climates, such as prevail in portions of Canada and the northern United States. It can, however, be successfully grown as a forage crop in many of the warmer and drier sections.

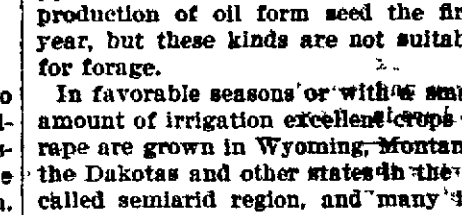
In the northern states the biennial rape will not survive the winter, hence does not produce seed. In the south it may be grown as a fall or winter forage. The annual varieties used for the production of oil form seed the first year, but these kinds are not suitable for forage.

In favorable seasons or with small amount of irrigation excellent crops of rape are grown in Wyoming, Montana, the Dakotas and other states in the so-called semiarid region, and many instances are on record where good crops have been produced without irrigation under conditions of drought so severe as to cause the failure of corn and other farm crops. In the middle south rape cannot compete with crimson clover for forage.

Throughout the northern states generally seeding may take place from the first week in May to the middle or last of July, according to the season and locality. In the south the seed may be sown in September or early in October. Under favorable conditions two to three pounds of seed per acre will be sufficient, and it will never be necessary to use more than five pounds per acre.—A. S. Hitchcock.

Box For Tying Wool.

The accompanying illustration will give an idea of a tying box sketched by an American Agriculturist writer: It



DETAILS OF WOOL TYING BOX.

is made of inch lumber. The boards A A are hinged to a central board of the same width and swing up and hook to a head block C, after wool is laid on table. B is of leather twelve inches wide, with slits to allow for tying. This leather is a foot longer than the bottom board and has a bar in end and a chain which is brought over and hooked on the hook in lever D. This gives greater leverage, and the notches in leg of horn hold it.

The Hen the American Bird.

The hen is a sweet tempered, hard working, productive creature. She is identified with our home life and our domestic and national prosperity. She lays \$20,000,000 worth of eggs every year, or four and a fraction eggs for each individual in the land. When the eagle is loafing around waiting to step something to eat, the modest hen is attending to business, and after a life of activity, laying eggs, cackling, laying more eggs and hatching little chicks she gives up her life that the American boarding house may thrive and wax fat.

A Practical Weed War.

In Canada they begin at the beginning in the eradication of weeds. Dr. Fletcher tells that in the schools of Manitoba the children are taught to know and name the thirty commonest weeds on their fathers' farms and tell whether they are yearly, two year or many year plants.

Things That Are Said.

The southern farmer's garden is often located out in the field somewhere beyond the range of the chickens. Brer Rabbit first suggested this method, and Satan suggested it to Brer Rabbit.

The farmer who raises hogs to the full capacity of his farm will prosper if he sells nothing but hogs.

The sheep man has plenty of time for reflection. It is a business that doesn't work a man to death.

The future belongs to the laboring man.

AMERICAN FORESTRY.

The Subject of Our Forest Policy in the Making of Prosperous Homes. President Roosevelt in a recent address before the Society of American Foresters, a professional body of which he is an associate member, declared the forest problem to be in many ways the most vital internal problem of the United States. The object of our forest policy, he said, is the making of prosperous homes. This policy must not be imposed upon the people. It can be effective only when the people believe that it is wise and useful; that it is indispensable. The president called attention to the close relation of forestry to the mining industry, whose very existence depends upon the success of forestry; to the railroads and to the grazing interests. Of the success of forestry in this country he said, "I believe that the foresters of the United States will create a more effective system of forestry than we have yet seen."

Among other things, President Roosevelt said: "And now, first and foremost, you can never afford to forget for one moment what is the object of our forest policy. That object is not to preserve the forests because they are beautiful, though that is good in itself, nor because they are refuges for the wild creatures of the wilderness, though that, too, is good in itself, but the primary object of our forest policy, as of the land policy of the United States, is the making of prosperous homes. It is part of the traditional policy of home making of our country. Every other consideration comes as secondary. The whole effort of the government in dealing with the forests must be directed to this end, keeping in view the fact that it is not only necessary to start the homes as prosperous, but to keep them so. That is why the forests have got to be kept. You can start a prosperous home by destroying the forests, but you cannot keep it prosperous that way."

"And you are going to be able to make that policy permanently the policy of the country only in so far as you are able to make the people at large and, above all, the people concretely interested in the results in the different localities appreciative of what it means. Impress upon them the full recognition of the value of its policy and make them earnest and zealous adherents of it. Keep in mind the fact that in a government such as ours it is not the question to impose a policy like this from without. The policy as a permanent policy can come only from the intelligent conviction of the people themselves that it is wise and useful, nay, indispensable."

"Forestry is the preservation of forests by wise use," to quote a phrase I used in my first message to congress. Keep before your minds that definition. Forestry does not mean abbreviating that use; it means making the forest useful not only to the settler, the rancher, the miner, the man who lives in the neighborhood, but indirectly to the man who may live hundreds of miles off down the course of some great river which has had its rise among the forest bearing mountains."

The Centrifugal Separator.

The use of the centrifugal separator as a purifier of milk intended for retail trade has already reached some commercial importance. The disadvantages of the method, as pointed out by O. F. Hunziker in a recent bulletin of the New York Cornell experiment station, are the time and cost involved, and especially the fact that skim milk and cream when once separated do not mix well and when reunited the cream does not rise as abundantly as in fresh milk. "As the consumer judges the richness of milk largely by the amount of cream that rises on it, he naturally and unjustly regards centrifuged milk as an article poor in fat and is unwilling to pay the price it is really worth."

Expansion Spring in Wire Fencing.

I have used almost all kinds of devices for bracing the corner post and have found all a failure to a certain extent until I commenced to use the expansion spring, which takes all the strain from the post in winter and keeps your fence tight in summer, says an Ohio Farmer correspondent. In building a hundred rods of fence first set the corner post good and solid; anchor with stone three or four feet underground, which is far better than the brace, using the expansion spring in connection with each wire every twenty-five rods. At the end of the rods set another post and anchor this way to draw the first fifty rods, as that is as

much as can be drawn at once, one wire at a time. When each wire is drawn tight enough to cause the springs to expand a half inch between each coil, it is tight enough. Fasten the wire, remove the ratchet, and the same with each wire. When you have finished the first half, fasten the wires to the middle post and go ahead with the last the same as the first, placing the springs twenty-five rods apart, using the ratchet for tightening the wires; fasten the wires to your posts, then place stays of some kind to keep hogs from spreading them apart. This is one of the best methods for using straight wire that any farmer can try. The cut shows mode of building and anchoring; C P, corner posts.

COILED SPRING IN WIRE FENCE.

LAST HALF - FIRST HALF.

COILED SPRING IN WIRE FENCE.

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UNSEEMLY KNOWLEDGE.

How it May Bar the Road to Pleasure in Conversation.

The social law against "talking shop" is an indication of the very widespread opinion that the exhibition of unadorned knowledge is unseemly outside of business hours. When we meet for pleasure, we prefer that it should be on the humanizing ground of common knowledge. Nothing is so fatal to conversation as an authoritative utterance. When a man who is capable of giving it enters.

All talk dies as in a grove all song beneath the shadow of a bird of prey. Conversation about the weather would seem all its easy charm in the presence of the chief of the weather bureau. It is possible that the fear of exhibiting unusual information in a mixed company may be a survival of primitive conditions. Just as the domesticated dog will turn around on the rug before lying down for hereditary reasons which I do not remember, so it is with civilized man. Once ignorance was universal and enforced by penalties. In the progress of the race the environment has been modified, but so strong is the influence of heredity that the man who knows no sooner enters the drawing room than he is seized by guilty fears. His ancestors for having exhibited a moiety of his intelligence were executed as wizards. But perhaps the ordinary working of natural selection may account for the facts. The law of the survival of the fittest admits of no exceptions, and the fittest to give pleasure in conversation is the sympathetic person who appears to know very little more than we do.—S. M. Crothers in Atlantic.

In a Manner Weeping House.

Among the Maoris sometimes in the where, matters (the weeping house), a building in which the young of both sexes assembled for play, songs, dances, etc., there would be at stated times a weeping. When the ages were low, a girl would stand up in the dark and say: "I love so-and-so. I want him for my husband. If he coughed (sign of amant) or said 'Yes,' it was well; if only dead silence, she covered her head with her robe and was ashamed. This was not often, as she generally had managed to ascertain either by her own inquiry or by sending a girl friend if the proposal was acceptable. On the other hand, sometimes a mother would attend and say, 'I want so-and-so for my son.' If not acceptable, there was generally mocking, and she was told to let the young people leave their house (the weeping house) to themselves.

American's First Recorded Eclipse.

The first observations of an eclipse of the sun taken by American astronomers were made on Long Island, Penobscot bay, on Oct. 27, 1780. On that occasion a party from Harvard college, headed by Professor S. W. Hoile, LL. D., having obtained the consent of the British general, who was in command of Castine, landed at Bounty Cove and made the house of one Shubael Williams their headquarters. The totality of the eclipse was visible only at Penobscot bay and vicinity, a fact which would make such an event one of great importance today. It is but justice to add that the observations made by the Harvard scientists were very successful, notwithstanding the fact that their instruments were very crude and inaccurate.

A Remarkable River.

On the African shore, near the gulf of Aden and connecting the lake of Asal with the main ocean, may be found one of the most wonderful rivers in the world. This curiosity does not flow to but from the ocean toward inland. The surface of Lake Asal itself is nearly 700 feet below the mean tide, and it is fed by this paradoxical river, which is about twenty-two miles in length. It is highly probable that the whole basin, which the lagoon partly fills was once an arm of the sea which became separated therefrom by the dueling of lands. The inflowing river has a limited volume, being full, of course, at high tide, and has filled the basin to such an extent that evaporation and supply exactly balance each other.

A Clever Retort.

A local preacher on the Isle of Man who was dividing his sermon into an interminable number of heads was interrupted by a shout from one of the congregation, impatient for the more solid matter of the sermon itself: "Mate (mate), mate, give us mate! It's mate we've come here to get!"

Without a moment's hesitation the preacher replied: "Then haul on till it's done mate!"—London Saturday Review.

That Bleeding Baby.

"My dear," said a frightened husband in the middle of the night, shaking his wife, "where did you put that bottle of strychnine?"

"On the shelf next to the pepper mill."

"Oh, Lord!" he groaned. "I've swallowed it!"

"Well, for goodness sake," whispered his wife, "keep quiet or you'll wake the baby!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Way to Success.

If you would win success in life, don't waste time reading maxims and taking advice from the successful. Just get busy.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Some Inclinations.

Book Agent—Madam, have you read Bryan's?

Mrs. Pepper—No, you impudent man; never even caught—Boston Post.

If men were as good as they claim to be, they would not have to claim to be as good as they are.—Judge.

ZESTFUL FRANKNESS.

"Why, I'm One of the Cowardly Nincompoops Myself!"

Unexpected frankness now and then gives a special zest to the humor of a situation in congress. When Gabe Bourck was the representative from the Oshkosh district of Wisconsin, a pension bill came before the house, to his great vexation of spirit, for, while his personal convictions were directly opposed to it, his political interests were strong enough to whip him into line. On the day the bill came up for final disposal a fellow member met Bourck in the space behind the last row of seats walking back and forth and gesticulating excitedly, bringing his clenched right fist down into the hollow of his left hand to the accompaniment of expletives which would hardly look well in print.

"What's the trouble, Gabe?" inquired his friend. "Why all this excitement?"

"Trouble?" snorted the late lawmaker. "Trouble enough! That pension bill is up, and all the cowardly nincompoops in the house are going to vote for it! It's sure to pass—sure to pass!"

"But why don't you get the floor and speak against it—try to stop it?" suggested the other.

"Try to stop it?" echoed Bourck. "Try to stop it? Why, I'm one of the cowardly nincompoops myself!"—Francis E. Leupp in Century.

A Maternal Collie.

"The collie," said a man who knows them, "is the most intelligent of dogs. Permit me to tell you a true collie story. There was a Scottish shepherd whose dog gave birth to a litter of pups. All but one of them died, and the mother devoted herself so thoroughly to this sole remaining child that her master's work was quite neglected. The sheep were not looked after at all. The man, enraged at this state of affairs, took the pup and drowned it in a bucket before its mother's eyes. Then he went off to the town for the day. In the evening, on his return, the drowned pup was missing. The shepherd said to his collie, pointing to the bucket: 'What did you do with your pup, beast?' The collie gave a low, mournful howl and got off, looking backward often to signify to her master that he should follow. She led him to a knoll and paused, moaning, beside a spot where the earth had a fresh look. The shepherd turned up the soil, and there beneath it the drowned puppy lay. Its mother had taken it out of the bucket and buried it decent burial."—Philadelphia Record.

Clerical's Exaggeration.

In the faroff days of 1768, the year in which Goldsmith wrote his immortal "Vicar of Wakefield," the Universal Magazine contained this obituary notice:

"Late, Rev. Mr. Mattinson, curate of Patterdale, Westmorland, for sixty years. The first infant he christened was afterward his wife, by whom he had one son and three daughters, all of whom he married in his own church. His stipend was forty years £12 and for the last twenty not £20 per ann. Yet he died at the age of eighty-three worth £1,000, £800 of which was saved out of his stipend."

The correspondent of Notes and Queries who quotes this astonishing record of frugality asks if Goldsmith may not have received the first impetus to the composition of his novel by reading this announcement.

Drive With the Heel.

A golf beginner almost invariably either "toes" the ball or cuts a clod from mother earth. If, instead of trying to hit the ball with the middle of the club face, he aims at "heeling" it—that is, striking it with the heel (a club head, being a freak, possesses a face, a toe and a heel—he will generally make a better shot. A practiced golfer unconsciously makes the necessary allowance for the bending of the driving shaft, but he knows during his volition why he so often "struck Scotland," as the caddy remarked to Balfour, he would probably have made more rapid progress.—Frank Broadbent in Strand.

Footprints.

There's a deal of character in the wear of a shoe. Every clever detective knows that "Give a good detective the imprint of a criminal's foot on yielding soil and he can size his man up pretty well, especially if the shoe is rather worn. That's the only thing a man can't disguise. Lots of first class detective stories have been written on this, but there is nothing remarkable about it. The individuality in a footprint is as individual as the wearer of a shoe."—as told at St.

Shorter Grown.

Candidate—I have found something besides a candle that will answer that old riddle. "The longer it stands the shorter it grows."

Friend—What is it?

Candidate—A candidate. The longer he stands for office the shorter he grows financially.—Baltimore American.

Looks For a Domestic Paradise.

Mother—Does that young lady you intend to marry know anything about housekeeping?

Son—Not a thing. I'll be the happiest man alive. I don't believe she'll clean house once in ten years.—New York Weekly.

The Pursuit.

Idealist—True happiness is found in pursuing something, not catching it.

Ordinary Man—The man who pursues the last car at night knows better.

Some people think that when they ask forgiveness for a wrong it gives them a license to do the same thing over again.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

AN ODD SUPERSTITION.

The Devil Hunting Cure For a Mad Dog Bites in Tunis.

A woman, having been bitten by a mad dog, was subjected to a native cure in the market place at Tunis. She was placed in the center of a circle of her husband's male relatives, who, led by a native witch doctor, danced around her, yelling and screaming.

When the woman began to show signs of fear, the devil hunters commenced to yell like dogs, and the noise was so grotesque that the woman speedily lost her sense and ran at her tormentors, echoing their doglike cries and trying to bite them. They scattered in all directions, and when some time later the husband sought the aid of the gendarmes to trace the woman, her body was found at the bottom of a well.

Subsequently, says the Westminster Gazette, the husband also disappeared, and his body was found in the same well. It is said that the devil hunters, having induced the woman to drown herself in the well, threw the man in when they found he had called in the aid of the gendarmes. Had they not done so they would, they believed, have become possessed of the devil they drove out of the woman!

Billington's Sea.

Two or three miles back of Plymouth, Mass., is a modest little pond called Billington's sea. Billington, an adventurous pilgrim, had climbed a tree and, looking westward, had caught sight of the shimmering water. He looked at it with a wise surprise, and then the conviction flashed upon him that he had discovered the goal of hardy mariners—the great south sea. That was a great moment for Billington.

Of course the Spaniards were more fortunate in their geographical position. It turned out that it was the Pacific that they saw from their peak of Darien, while Billington's sea does not grow on acquaintance.

But my heart goes out to Billington. He also was a discoverer, according to his lights. He belonged to a hardy breed and could stare on new scenes with the best of them. It was not his fault that the Pacific was not there. If it had been, Billington would have discovered it. We know perfectly well that the Pacific ocean does not have the shores of Plymouth county, and so we should not go out into the woods on a fine morning to look for it. There is where Billington had the advantage of us.—S. M. Crothers in Atlantic.

Squaring the Circle.

The origin of the problem squaring the circle is almost lost in the mists of antiquity, but there is a record of an attempted quadrature in Egypt 500 years before the exodus of the Jews. There is also a claim, according to Hone, that the problem was solved by a discovery of Hippocrates, the geometer of Chios—not the physician—500 B. C. Now the efforts of Hippocrates were devoted toward converting a circle into a crescent, because he had found that the area of a figure produced by drawing two perpendicular radii in a circle is exactly equal to the triangle formed by the line of junction. This is the famous theorem of the "lunes of Hippocrates" and is, like gauber's salts out of the philosopher's stone, an example of the useful results which sometimes follow a search for the unattainable.

The Origin of the Mastiff.

Mastiff is a term applied to a very large and powerful species of the canine family, and there is considerable conflict of opinion regarding the origin of the word. Some claim that it is derived from the Italian mastino or the French mastin, both of which signify large lumber.

This word, they say, was gradually corrupted into masti, a Lincolnshire expression meaning very large, muscular or big, until it gradually assumed its present form. Others again say its true origin is the old German masten, to fatten, because the mastiff is a large dog and so seems better fed than any other.

A Lincoln Story.

The spirit in which Lincoln joined in his famous debate with Douglas is best illustrated by an anecdote which Leonard Swett related to Augustus C. Buell. "I believe, Abe, you can beat Douglas for the senate. You can carry the legislature if you make the best use of your opportunity," said Mr. Swett to Lincoln on the eve of the first debate.

"No, Len, I can't beat him for the senate, but I'll make him beat himself for the presidency."—Littell's Weekly.

Inconscient.

"Here, you!" cried big Mrs. Cassidy. "Stroke or no stroke, O'll not hoy ye standin' round doin' nothin'!"

"Well, oh, well," meekly protested little Cassidy. "'tis the most ornamental woman ye are. Last wake ye told me if O'd didn't behave meself ye'd make me stand round, an' now that O'fin doin' it ye're kickin'!"—Philadelphia Press.

His Idea.

Huntsville—It seems that in all railroad accidents the first and last cars are always the ones that are injured.

O'Rourke—Sure, an' I wonder why they don't have them two cars off the train early!

How They Are Kept.

Miss De Style—He said I was a little flower; that he intended to keep me.

Miss Gumbusta—I noticed him pressing you.—Smart Set.

Following the plan that it is unhealthful to eat while crowing, how many meals a day would you miss? Wives, would your husbands stare to death?—Athletic Globe.

CURIOUS BLUNDERS.

The Anachronisms That Crowded a Once Famous Poem.

The mediæval romances are full of blunders, making contemporaries of men who were separated sometimes by hundreds, sometimes by thousands, of years, but as historical criticism had not then a being and the general information of the age was not superior in any particular to that of the novelists, their plans do not amount to much from a literary point of view. Such an instance is the case of Ariosto, who might be supposed to know something at least of the truth of history, but whose once famous poem, "Orlando Furioso," is a tissue of historical absurdities from beginning to end.

In this poem Charlemagne and his peers are joined by Edward I. of England, Richard, earl of Warwick; Clarence, and the Dukes of York and Gloucester. Cannon are employed hundreds of years before the time of Monk Schwartz, and the Moors are represented as established in Spain, in spite of the historic fact that 300 years elapsed after the death of Charlemagne before they crossed from Africa. In one place Prester John, who lived 400 years after Charlemagne, and Constantine the Great, who died five centuries before him, are introduced and held familiar converse with the great Charles, while in another Saladin and Edward the Confessor are joined by the Black Prince.

Wet Weather and Camels.

Camels are very sensitive to moisture. In the region of tropical rains they are usually absent, and if they come into such wet climates the results of the rainy season are greatly feared. The great humidity of the air explains the absence of the camel from the northern slopes of the Atlas and from well wooded Abyssinia. This sensitiveness expresses itself in the character of different races.

The finest, most noble looking camels, with short, silky hair, are found in the interior of deserts, as in the Tuarek region, in north Africa, and they cannot be used for journeys to moist regions. Even in Fezzan, south of Tripoli, the animals are shorter and fatter, with long, coarse hair, and in Nile lands and on coasts it is the same. These animals, too, are less serviceable as regards speed and endurance.—Nature.

Birds Plant Trees.

An old time Arizona woodchopper says the bluejays have planted thousands of the trashy pines, growing all over Arizona. He says these birds have a habit of putting small seeds in the ground with their beaks and that they frequent pine trees and bury large numbers of the small pine nuts in the ground, many of which sprout and grow. He was walking through the pines with an eastern gentleman a short time ago when one of these birds flew from a tree to the ground, stuck his bill into the earth and quickly drew away. When told what had happened, the eastern man was skeptical, but the two went to the spot and with a knife blade dug out a sound pine nut from a depth of about an inch and a half. Thus it will be seen that nature has her own plan for forest perpetuation.—Indianapolis News.

How He Lost \$1,000,000.

Colonel Ochiltree used to tell a story of how he once lost \$1,000,000.

"It was at a banquet," he would say, "and Senator Hearst of California sat beside me. Hearst told how years before he and his party had once been helped across the Platte by a brave red haired boy. The boy to do this deed had risked his life. Senator Hearst as he talked on got enthusiastic in his gratitude to the lad.

"Why," he said, "if I could only find that boy tonight, I'd make him a present of \$1,000,000."

"I could restrain myself no longer at this point. I burst into tears. 'Senator,' I said, 'I am that red haired boy. Behold the boy in me!'

"But Hearst said, 'Ochiltree, you lie! And thus I lost a million.'"

The Pale Yellow Kind.

There is a double joke in this story which the New York Mail and Express relates. A little girl, riding with her mother in a street car, was much attracted by an amber necklace worn by a lady who sat opposite.

"Mamma," she exclaimed, "are those beans that the lady has on a string around her neck?"

"No, no, my dear," said her mother in confusion. "They are very pretty beads."

"But, mamma," persisted the child, "they look just like those beans papa wouldn't eat last night?"

Superfluous Implement.

"Here, madam," said the peddler at the back door, "I have a most useful little household instrument. It is a combined screwdriver, buttonhook, can opener, latchkey, lamp cleaner, letter opener, paper cutter, pipe fitter and penknife. Can I sell you one?"

"Sell me one?" repeated the housekeeper. "What do I want with one? Can't you see that I wear hairpins?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Business Man.

Excited Neighbor—What do you let that boy of yours build a bonfire in my back yard for?

Pacific Neighbor—Isn't your yard insured?

Before and After.

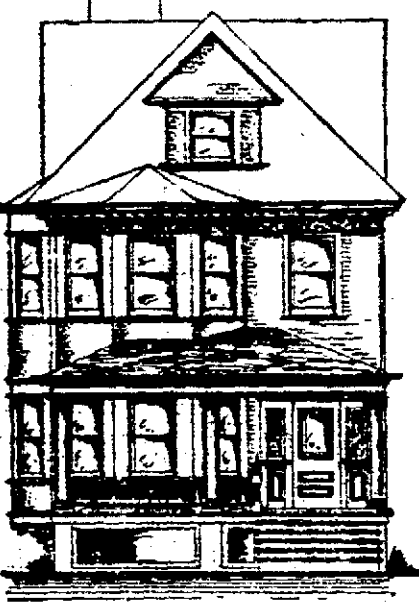
The Adorer—It's wonderful, old man, what love will enable a fellow to see in a girl that he never saw before.

The Oblooker—No doubt, but it's equally wonderful what it won't let him see that he'll lose.

TWO FAMILY DWELLING.

Convenience Especially Studied in This Design—Cost, \$2,000.

(Copyright, 1903, by Dennis & Gilmeyer, architects, 250 Broadway, New York.) The plan and design here shown represent an attractive and comfortable modern two family house, six rooms and bath on each floor, with provision in the attic for four rooms, if desired. There is a cellar under the entire house, with brick walls, cemented floor.



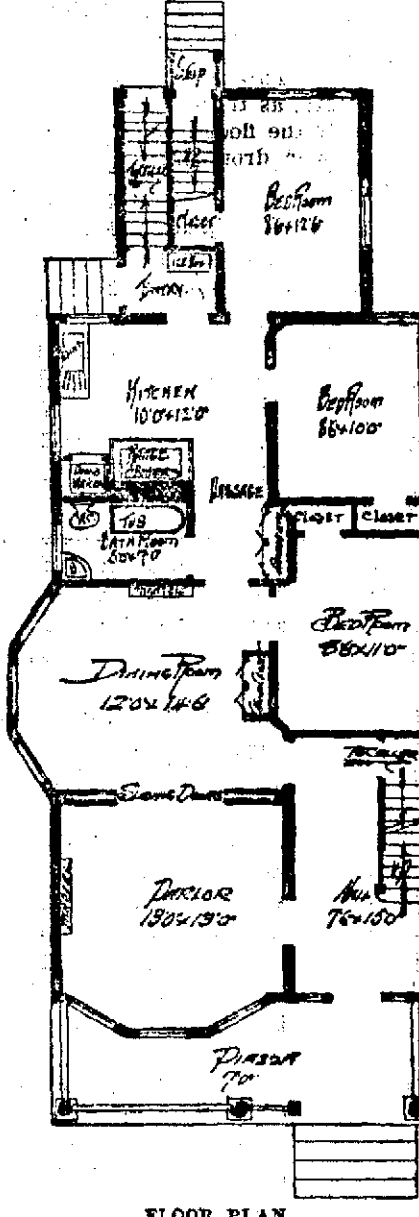
FRONT ELEVATION.

coal bins and laundry, which is planned to be used by both families. The furnaces, which are of the hot air type, are also located in the cellar.

The frame is of hemlock lumber, and the walls are covered with themlock boards, narrow beveled siding and two ply paper. The bay windows, dormers, etc., are shingled with cedar shingles, as shown. The cornice and ornamental work on the piazza are of white pine and cypress lumber and molding. The piazza columns and the newel post are boxed and turned from clear kiln dried yellow pine and have caps of composition. The fancy scrollwork is also made of composition.

The main roof and piazza are covered with white cedar shingles, and the windows, except those of the cellar, are fitted with outside white pine blinds and rolling slats and hung with wrought hinges, spring back, books, etc.

The exterior is painted two coats of lead and oil paints, and the shingle



FLOOR PLAN.

work is covered with two brush coats of shingle stain. The colors are light gray for the body, light green for the trimmings, yellow for the sash, dark bronze green for the blinds, brick red for the shingles and moss green for the roof.

The floors are of narrow North Carolina pine, filled and varnished, and the walls are lathed and plastered with patent plaster, sand finished. The stairs, dressers, etc., are of clear kiln dried cypress of special designs, with plain molded heads, and the stair newel, rails and balusters are of turned and molded oak, finished natural.

The trim and other woodwork are stained mahogany in the parlors and halls and oak in the dining rooms, properly rubbed and varnished with two coats of brilliant flowing varnish. The bedrooms and kitchens are finished in natural wood in the same manner, the mantels are of quartered dark oak, with tiled facings and plate glass beveled mirrors, and the hardware throughout is of ornamental dark bronze, with apple wood knobs, roses and escutcheons.

The house is piped for gas and fitted with fixtures. The sinks in the kitchens are steel gray enameled, with backs and brackets. The ranges are portable, with boilers over them. The bathrooms contain all copper, open bathtubs with oak rims, and the basins are porcelain, with marble slabs and backs. The plumbing is of open nickel work in each of the bathrooms. The dumb waiter is, as shown, of modern make. This house is designed for a twenty-five foot lot and can be built in most places for \$3,000. The design can be greatly improved by making it four or six feet wider for a wider plot. It would make a comfortable home or a good investment.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 17, 1902.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., 8.05 and hourly until 7.35 p. m. For Cable Road only at 7.50 a. m., 8.50 a. m. and 10.05 p. m. For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. 1.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with R. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m., 9.05 and hourly until 8.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road at 8.10 a. m., 9.10 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Main street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at 10.35 and 11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Main street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. and at 10.35 and 11.05.

Omitted Sundays.
Omitted holidays.
Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agent.
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

PORTSMOUTH KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect Nov. 5, 1902.

To Portsmouth—From York Beach, 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 11.15, 12.45, 2.31, 3.45, 5.15, 6.40, 8.15, 9.45.

To York Beach—From Portsmouth first car through to York Beach leaves at 7.00, 8.30, 10.00, 11.30, 1.00, 2.30, 4.00, 5.30, 7.00, 8.30, 10.00.

Mail and express car, week days—Leaves York Beach for Portsmouth at 7.30 a. m. and 8.30 p. m. Leave Portsmouth for York at 10.55 a. m. and 5.55 p. m.

Cancelled Sunday.

Notice—The ferry leaves Portsmouth 5 minutes before the even hour and half hour.

For special and extra cars address W. G. MELOON, Gen. Man.

Kittery & Elliot Street Railway Co.

Leaves Greenacres, Elliot—6.10 6.45, 7.15, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 a. m., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10 p. m.

Leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery—6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 p. m.

Sunday—First trip from Greenacres 8.10 a. m.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth five minutes earlier.

Leaves Staples' Store, Elliot.

Runs to Kittery and Kittery Point only.

Runs to Staples' store only.

Fares—Portsmouth to South Elliot school house No. 7, 5 cents; South Elliot school house No. 7 to Greenacres 5 cents.

Tickets for sale at T. F. Staples & Co., Elliot, and T. E. Wilson's, Kittery.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

October 1 Until April 1.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.10, 10.30, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.05, 6.00, 6.50, 7.45 a. m. Sundays 10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays 9.30 a. m., 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.45, 2.15, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.04, 6.10 p. m. Sundays 10.07 a. m., 12.07, 12.25 p. m. Holidays 10.00 a. m., 12.00 p. m.

Wednesdays and Saturdays.

GEORGE F. F. WILDE
aptain, U. S. N., Capt. the Yard

Approved: J. J. REAGAN
Admiral U. S. N.

Gray & Prime.

OTTO COKE.

The Ideal Summer Fuel.

111 Market St.

SPRINGFIELD

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement.

(In effect October 13, 1902.)

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—2.47, 7.30, 8.15, 10.55 a. m., 2.31, 5.00, 7.35 p. m. Sunday, 2.47, 8.00 a. m., 2.31, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45, 5.22, 8.45, 9.15 p. m. Sunday, 9.50, 10.45 a. m., 2.45, 9.15 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.30 a. m.

For Orono and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sunday, 9.30 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.15, 2.40, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 2.30, 10.45 a. m., 2.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.55 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenfield—7.20, 8.15, 10.55 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, .00, 10.10 a. m., 12.30, 3.40, 4.45, 7.00, 7.40 p. m. Sunday, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 7.40 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.35, a. m., 4.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.15, 9.45 a. m., 3.50, 6.

THE LAST NIGHT.

Union Label Fair Comes To An End.

SUCCESSFUL EVENT CONCLUDES WITH A DANCE.

Two Interesting Addresses Given By Prominent Labor Leaders.

EXHIBIT ONE WHICH REFLECTS GREAT CREDIT ON LOCAL UNIONS.

The Union Label fair came to an end at twelve o'clock Saturday night and will go on record as a pronounced success.

The attendance was larger than on either Thursday or Friday evenings and the general interest much greater.

There were two speakers, George F. O'Donnell, agent for the United Garment Workers, and Hollis Lovely, vice-president of the Boot and Shoe Workers' union. Both gentlemen spoke earnestly in support of the union label and urged those present to demand this stamp on all the goods purchased by them. Able arguments were advanced in favor of organized labor and the benefits of trade unionism clearly set forth. The speakers were both heartily applauded.

Harry Snow entertained the crowd with several of the latest negro melodies and was honored with four recalls, all of which were deserved. His voice was clear and melodious and the comedy work incidental to the songs was cleverly done. It, and Joy and Philbrick's orchestra, gave an excellent instrumental concert, of which the following was the program:

March—"The Piccadore," Sousa
Overture—"The Amazon," Kelsier
Valse—"Spirit of the Forest," Hayes
Entire Act—"The Ballet Girl," Bendix

Selection—"The Explorers," arr. by Anderson

After the concert, the candles and other articles remaining in the various booths, where they had been on sale, were auctioned off and this occasioned considerable amusement.

The various prizes were then awarded and dancing was enjoyed until twelve o'clock, the orchestra furnishing excellent music. The dancers were numerous and this social feature was one of the most popular provided by the fair management.

The exhibits seemed to lose none of their novelty and interest and until the booths were dismantled, were the center of attraction.

The Matinee.

There was a matinee in the afternoon, which was well attended by the ladies and children, who found much pleasure in examining the different articles on exhibition. The orchestra entertained them, also with the following selections:

March—"Sweetheart," Pryor
Overture—"Tancréd," Rossini
Song—"Thy Face," Marriot
Valse—"España," Waldteufel
Suite de Ballet—"Anthony and Cleopatra," Gruenwald
Selection—"The Chaperons," Whitmark

The fair was most successful in every detail and the exhibit was unquestionably highly original and interesting. The management was of the best and the promise to give every visitor his money's worth, was amply fulfilled. The affair reflects great credit upon the Central Labor union.

WHIPPLES FOUND IT EASY.

Baseball Game With Parochial School A Complete Walk Over.

Saturday morning the members of Parochial school baseball team went to the Lookout, determined to do up the Whipple school in short order, but early in the game they fell into a trance from which they did not awake until they had been walloped to the music of 27 to 7.

The game was one-sided affair, from beginning to end and at no time was the result in doubt.

Wesley Ham started in to do the box work for the Parochial, but he took to the woods in the 13th inning, after sixteen runs had been registered off his erratic delivery.

Charles Flannigan then went in to

save the game, and during the next three innings he held the Whipples down to nine runs. Horace Massey, the Cy Young of Whipple school, pitched a masterly game, striking out thirteen men during the nine innings of play.

To sum the thing up it was a complete walkover for the Whipple school.

The score:

WHIPPLE

Hersey, c. f.
Kilburn, s. s.
Call, c.
Taylor, 1b.
Scott, 3b.
Smith, 1. f.
Faulkner, r. f.
Dowdell, r. f.
Ward, 2b.
Massey, p.

PAROCHIALS

McCauley, 2b.; 1b.; c.
Ham, p.; 3b.
C. Flannigan, c.; s. s.; p.
M. Flannigan, c. f.
Chase, s. s.; 1b.
Hennon, 1b.; 2b.
Cullen, 1. f.
McCarthy, r. f.
Allen, 3b.; s. s.
Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Whipple, 5 10 7 5 0 2 7 0—27
Parochial, 0 0 1 0 0 1 2 1 2—7

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Maria Glass Adams.

The community was pained to learn on Sunday morning of the death shortly after midnight of Mrs. Maria Glass (Edgerly) Adams, the estimable and devoted wife of Portsmouth's aged resident, Josiah F. Adams of Washington street.

She was a daughter of Oliver and Eliza Edgerly of Newington and was born May 16, 1828. She was taken with pneumonia on Tuesday evening last, and gradually sank, surrounded by all those touching and affectionate sympathies that had characterized the home-life since the couple were united in marriage.

The wedding took place on October 12, 1852, the ceremony being performed by the late Rev. Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, then pastor of the South (Unitarian) church. Three children came to the happy union, two of whom survive, Mrs. Alice Gertrude, wife of R. L. Reinwald, bandmaster of the United States Naval band, and Mrs. Marselena, wife of George H. Adams, all of this city. Only one of the guests of the marriage survives, Mrs. Clara Randall, sister of Mr. Adams and mother of ex-chief engineer John D. Randall of the Portsmouth fire department.

The golden wedding of the couple was observed last year in a notably happy manner, and both were the recipients of many attentions.

Mrs. Adams was a life-long attendant at the Universalist church, and of which her husband was sexton for forty-six consecutive years. She was a lady of the noblest traits of character, whose domestic life was ideal in its charm, and whose thought for the welfare of others was supreme. The memories of her will ever be blessed.

Besides the immediate household, the deceased leaves three sisters and a brother, Mrs. Almira I. Place of West Rochester, Mrs. Eliza Gray of Newfields, Miss Susan Edgerly of Waltham, Mass., and Frank Edgerly of Haverhill. The late Mrs. Mary Ann Nutter was also a sister. The funeral will take place from the home, the date to be announced.

Mary L. Hale.

Mrs. Mary L. Hale died very suddenly on Sunday forenoon at her home, 11 Austin street. Her age was forty-seven years, one month and two days. She leaves a husband, Walter H., and a daughter, Miss Abbie.

WINS THE SERIES.

Company B Takes Deciding Game From Father Matthews Team.

The Company B basket ball team won its series with the Father Matthews of Amesbury, by taking the deciding contest, thirty to twelve. The game was played on Saturday evening in Peirce hall, before a good crowd.

Harold N. Hett furnished music for the dance which followed. The score:

Company B. Father Matthews.
Lane, 1f. rg. Leonard
Beane, rf. lg. Finnerty
Blaisdell, c. c. Flannigan
H. Woods, lg. rf. Cloutier
Lemire, rg. lf. McLaughlin

Score: Company B 30, Father Matthews 12. Goals from field: Blaisdell 4, Beane 3, H. Woods 3, Cloutier 3, Lane 2, Lemire 2, Flannigan, McLaughlin 2. Referred: Blaisdell, 3; McLaughlin 2. Referee: Blaisdell, Portsmouth; umpire: O'Brien, Amesbury; Timekeepers: William Amesbury, Marshall, Portsmouth; scorer, Kiggins.

Advertise in The Herald.

SHORT PICK-UPS.

Gossipy Bits That Are In The April Air.

VARIOUS THINGS OF AN INTERESTING NATURE.

Spring Sidelines On Matters Local And Otherwise.

MANY MATTERS THAT ARE BOTH TIMELY AND TRITE TODAY.

The little spring birds warble

That Mayflower parties are in order—

That there is much sickness in the city just now—

That all the firemen have received their certificates—

That the mud in the country roads is fast drying up—

That there are too many dead wires about the city—

That double windows and storm doors are coming off—

That some of the side streets are in very bad condition—

That Portsmouth formerly boasted of a live board of trade—

That the duties of the license commission will be no joke—

That Portsmouth has a good number of fine pool players—

That plumes will soon be in order at Great Bay and the Knight farm—

That the town of New Castle has about sixty students in the schools—

That railroad travel is becoming exceedingly good for this time of year—

That the owners of pleasure boats are busy getting their summer craft in order—

That those much-needed lights have not been placed on Burditt street yet—

That Peirce's Island is about the last place where the grass begins to turn green—

That the City Improvement society will give a good account of itself this season—

That the crews at the life saving stations did double duty during the storm of last week—

That Richards avenue, near the Marginal road, during recent rains was a miniature river—

That Captain Marden, of the night police force, keeps everything shining about the station—

That Tax Collector James L. Parker is one of the best men the position has ever known—

That Janitor Perry at the court house knows when the grounds on State street look well—

That the terraces at the residence of Judge Emery on Maplewood avenue are very attractive—

That the sale of Sunday papers in this city during the summer months is something surprising—

That the Stand Pipe Whist club would like to play the Noisy Dozen of Kittery for fun or money—

That match games of baseball are played almost daily in the Machine shop field, on Hanover street—

That the weather has delayed the work at Henderson's Point, since it was started, almost six months—

That if the city votes for Hooker there will be more than one who will wish to open up at Christian Shore—

That the Bay State Dredging company has started the work of digging out the Squamscoot river at Exeter—

That every workman at the navy yard is elated over the good news of Chief Engineer Ransom's promotion—

That the minds of many people are at ease since the location of the Fitz John Porter statue has been settled—

That Superintendent of the Fire Alarm Bellard is doing a good job in putting the boxes where they can be seen—

That the Frank Jones electrical force is to wire several large cottages at Rye Beach, and a large hotel—

That Dover doesn't want to pick out a location for her new high school until the liquor question is settled—

That on the first day of license at St. Albans, Vt., fifteen liquor drummers from Boston houses called on one dealer to sell him goods. The

second day nine called and the third day six—

That another stone dry dock should be built on Steavey's Island—

That the different churches are arranging with their choirs for another year's service by agreement—

That if this city is to be in the hands of the burly gurdies as it was last summer, a license fee ought to be collected—

That the Rochester board of trade is trying to have a New York silk firm locate in that city as well as another industry—

That the Sunshine club almost gave up its charter last week, but the appearance of the sun on Saturday called it back—

That the stage hands at the Dover Opera house will have The Fatal Wedding for a benefit on Fast Day afternoon and evening—

That the Dover and Somersworth baseball teams will play their first game at Central park on Fast day and that a warm game is expected—

That the large cannon used as posts around the gun park at the navy yard were pulled up on Saturday by the yards and docks locomotive crane—

That the telegraph operators on the Boston and Maine railroad, who are not members of the Order of Telegraphers, are forming an organization—

That the Portsmouth and Kittery bridge sees but very few days in the year when repairs of some kind are not going on—

That the editor of the People's column of the Boston Globe surely earns his money telling the many inquirers the names of the masts of schooners, large and small—

That Gloucester has granted twenty-six liquor licenses at the rate of fifteen hundred dollars, with three hundred additional dollars for holders—

That Cottrell and Walsh are to provide the banquet for the Knights of Columbus on Fast day, when three hundred diners are expected to partake of the good things—

That the hoboes in the vicinity of the machine shop give the junk dealers lots of trouble by stealing the bottles stored there, which they then fill with sour beer in the railroad yard—

ON THE ORATORIO.

Miss Bennett Gives Her Enjoyable Lecture Before Revere Woman's Club.

Miss M. Louise Bennett presented her choice paper on "Oratorios" on Friday afternoon before the Woman's club of Revere, Mass., and illustrated the same with vocal selections. Miss Bennett had a fine audience and captivated the listeners, not only by her address, but with the thoroughly musical presentations.

THE NEVADA SAILS.

The big monitor Nevada, which has been placed in commission and made ready for sea at this navy yard dropped down the harbor on Saturday and yesterday cleared for New York. The ship presented an imposing appearance as she stood out to sea.

THEIR FIRST MEETING.

The committee recently appointed from the board of instruction and the city council, on the new High school building, held their first meeting this forenoon, and talked over plans. A committee was selected to look over High school buildings in other cities.

MOVED SIXTY FEET.

During the storm of last week the wind and tide were so strong that large rocks, weighing six and eight tons, were moved sixty feet or more from the breakwater at the mouth of Little Harbor.

LAUNCHES AT THE SHOALS.

Hooker Randall has had a naphtha engine installed in his fishing boat Hot Stuff, and will use her at the Shoals. This makes six launches in use there so far this season.

REPORTED FOR DUTY.

Joseph R. Curtis, who was reinstated at the navy yard on Saturday, reported for duty this noon in the general store there.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Scurvy Syrup has been used for children scurvy. It cures the child, cures the mother, cures the nurse, cures the doctor, cures the family, cures the world.

"Itching hemorrhoids were a plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley street, Bangor, N. Y.

WHAT BRANDING MEANS.

How the Horse Feels During the Branding Process.

Now, most stars and all horses object to the branding process, says Sen. Oil Ford in "Horses Nine." Even the spiritless little Indian ponies, accus tomed to many ingenious kinds of abuse, rebel at this. A meek eyed mule, on whom humanity rests as an all covering robe, must be properly roped before submitting.

In branding they first get a rope over your neck and shut off your wind. Then they trip your feet by roping your fore legs while you are on the jump. This brings you down hard and with much abruptness. A cowboy sits on your head while others pin you to the ground from various vantage points. Next some one holds a red hot iron on your rump until it has sunk deep into your skin. That is branding.

The burn of a branding iron is supposed to heal almost immediately. Cowboys will tell you that a horse is always more frightened than hurt during the operation and that the day after he feels none the worse. All this you need not credit. A burn is a burn, whether made purposely with a branding iron or by accident in any other way. The scorched flesh puckers and smart. It hurts every time a leg is moved. It seems as if a thousand needles were playing a tattoo on the exposed surface.

Neither is this the worst of the business. To a high strung animal the roping, throwing and burning are a tremendous nervous shock. For days after branding a horse will jump and start, quivering with expectant agony, at the slightest cause.

A Life Saving Order.

Many years ago the American warship Delaware came near foundering off the coast of Sardinia while luffing through a heavy squall during a morning watch. The "unauthorized" letting go of the fore sheet alone saved the ship from going down with 1,100 souls on board. The first lieutenant, afterward Commodore Thomas W. Wyman, with difficult climbing succeeded in reaching the quarter deck, where, snatching the trumpet from the officer in charge, his first order, given in a voice heard distinctly fore and aft, was "Keep clear of the paint work." This command to hundreds of human beings packed in the lee scuppers like sardines in a box instantly restored them to order and prevented a panic, they naturally feeling that if at such a time, with a line of battle ship on her beam ends, clean paint work was of paramount importance their condition could not be a serious one.

Origin of "Canard."

Here is a newspaper derivation of the word "canard." A canard means, in French, a duck; in English it has come to mean a hoax or fabricated newspaper story. Its origin is amusing. Many years ago a French journalist contributed to the French press an experiment of which he declared himself to have been the author. Twenty ducks were placed together, and one of them, having been cut up into very small pieces, was gluttonously gobbled up by the other nineteen. Another bird was then sacrificed for the remainder and so on until one duck was left, which thus contained in its inside the other nineteen! This the journalist ate. The story caught on and was copied into all the newspapers of Europe. And thus the "canard" became immortalized.

The Eyes of the Musk Ox.

The skull of the bull musk ox is remarkable for the development of the eye orbits, which project sufficiently beyond the plane of the frontal bones to compensate for the interruption the horns would otherwise make in the range of vision. The musk ox, however, does not seem to rely greatly on keenness of sight, far less on acuteness of hearing, for the ears are of small dimensions and are completely covered by the heavy growth of fur about them. The organs of scent are evidently more highly developed, and they exact of the hunter his greatest cunning.

Safe From Poisonous Serpents.

A physician, who spent some time in the countries bordering on the gulf of Mexico, found a curious body of men among the natives called curados de calebra, or the safe from vipers. Having been inoculated with the poison of the serpents they were proof against their venomous bites. The inoculation was made with the venom tooth of a viper and the bulb of a native plant called mano del sapo (sage hand). The preventive inoculation has been an old custom among the natives of that region.

A Suggested Cure.

"Your son," said the phenologist to the anxious parents, "will become a poet some day."

Here the father interrupted with an air of deep concern. "But don't you think we could cure him now if we could whack the poetical bump with a sledgehammer or something like that?"

A Disgrace to His Race.

"Will I go r-round an' shake hands with th' prizefighter?" he repeated. "Niver! He's an Irishman an' a disgrace to his native land; no less."

"How is that?"

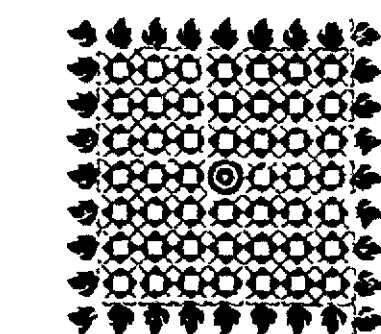
"He won't fight 1xcept f'r money."

Land Fear.

Hasit—It's strange you're so hard up, old man. I thought you owned half of Swamphurst and had lots to sell."

"Haddit—I have, but what I want's lots to eat—Town and Country."

What a man sees only in his best moments as truth in all two—



THE HERALD

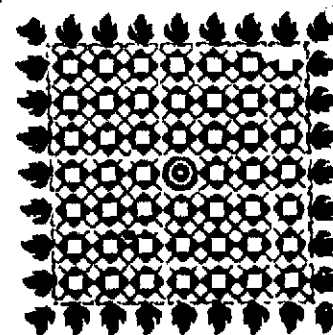
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Mrs. William Bell of No. 2 Hill street, says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills and so did my husband. Both of us received great benefit from them and we unite in recommending them to others. We read about them in the newspapers and as we were both suffering at the same time, we got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. I was troubled with a grinding pain in my back, dizziness and distress in my head and lameness in my kidneys. My husband had lameness in the back and the secretions from the kidneys were too frequent especially at night. We commenced using them together and it wasn't long before the desired result took place."

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Won and Lost At Marye's Hill

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

May 3, 4, 1863

(Copyright, 1903, by G. L. Kilmer.)

THE great battle of Chancellorsville between the forces of "Fighting Joe" Hooker and Robert E. Lee was decided by a chance collision of the advance guards of the contending armies on May 1, 1863. The heavy fighting of that bloody field took place on May 2 and 3.

Thousands had been slaughtered at the foot of Marye's hill, a height dominating the Rappahannock crossings at the town of Fredericksburg and the road leading from toward Richmond. Hooker's plan was to avoid the main battle by a flanking movement which would follow a second attack on the fortified heights and dislodge Lee as a barrier to the Federal advance upon Richmond. This march would threaten to cut Lee off from Richmond and compel him to abandon the heights of Fredericksburg in order to save his army. The threat did compel Lee to abandon his entrenched camp on the Fredericksburg heights, but only long enough to meet and turn back Hooker's marching battalions at Chancellorsville, to force his army into a battle there and send him back across the Rappahannock crippled and defeated.

The Federal army crossed the Rappahannock by ferries ten to twenty miles above Fredericksburg, and when Lee discovered the movement might be to strike on the left flank, far off on his left rear. He prepared to meet the emergency, but didn't let go of his hold on Fredericksburg. Hooker left a force of 20,000 men under General Sedgwick on the north bank of the Rappahannock to menace the town. After crossing his main army at the upper ford he turned down the right bank, hugging the river and aiming to strike Lee's left flank where it lay in its intrenchments. There was a practicable crossing place six miles above Fredericksburg, which Lee watched jealously, and its control decided the fate of the campaign. This was Banks' ford. Hooker sent a small force from the north side to capture the fort, but the Confederates were in possession, and nothing was done.

On the 1st of May Hooker was marching confidently along three roads leading to Lee's rear. One of them passed close to Banks' ford, and the ground around the ford was open and well adapted for maneuver and battle.



GENERAL HOWARD IN THE CRISIS AT CHANCELLORSVILLE

No opposition from the Confederates was met with on the Banks' ford road, but the advance of the center column under General Sykes encountered the enemy abreast of Banks' ford about two miles beyond Chancellorsville. The Confederates who headed off Sykes were part of the division of McLaws. They had occupied Lee's lines on the left flank, facing the river and had merely swung around to a line at right angles with their old position.

After a lively fight Sykes fell back before the enemy and gave way to Hancock, who, as usual, prepared to force ahead. The ground reached by this center column overlooked Banks' ford, and if that could be cleared of the enemy it would give a short line of communication between the right wing of Hooker's army under his own lead south of the river and the left wing under Sedgwick north of the river.

When Hooker heard the sound of Sykes' guns far at the front, he immediately ordered the three columns which had marched on past Chancellorsville to retire to that point. This left Banks' ford in Lee's grasp and made the distance between the divided wings of Hooker's army twenty miles instead of six. The mistake was fatal to Hooker's chances of beating Lee on that ground.

McLaws followed up his success of forcing back the Federals. Gradually the whole division closed up against the Federal advance. Lee remained with McLaws to direct the fighting,

which was not desperate, but just enough to make Hooker cautious. In spite of the apparent timidity of "Fighting Joe" in marching backward the moment his troops got in touch with the enemy he still had high hopes of ultimate success. He meant to fight Lee, if Lee would stand for it, upon that rolling, open ground in front of Chancellorsville and Banks' ford. He believed that when Lee found his enemy's army planted there he would retreat toward Richmond. Longstreet, the old warhorse of Lee, was absent in southeastern Virginia, but Stuart, with his cavalry, lay off on Hooker's right, looking out for the roads to Gordonsville. Stonewall Jackson was at the head of his famous corps, and with him Lee took counsel "how best to get at these people."

As a result of the conference between Lee and Stonewall the latter moved his corps out of the lines at Fredericksburg in the direction of Richmond. The outposts of Hooker saw the Confederates moving away toward Richmond, and Hooker believed that his stroke in crossing the river was a masterpiece. Meanwhile he had put his army behind intrenchments at Chancellorsville and sent out detachments to watch the retreating enemy. Howard's Eleventh corps held Hooker's right flank. Marching far beyond the Federal flank, Stonewall Jackson swept around in a circle and toward the close of May 2 lined up his troops in the thicket on Howard's flank.

At the appointed hour, sitting on horseback at the head of the line, Jackson waved his hand and the bugles sounded the charge. The overconfident Federals lay in the thicket, refusing to believe that the occasional picket firing off Howard's front during the day meant that the enemy was coming in force. In a second's time, with no more warning than the sound of their guns, the Confederates burst through the woods, sweeping down in rear of Howard's breastworks and rolling up his line like a scroll.

Wonders fail to picture the scene to one who has never seen an army surprised by overwhelming foes. Batteries turned their guns on the enemy only to be captured the next minute; generals, colonels and captains rushed into the masses to rally and lead their men in resistance. Soldiers were shot down from the front, from the right and from the rear without getting sight of their assailants. Soldiers are trained to fight in line; here was a mob, without order or cohesion, and the coming of the foe was like a vast tidal wave. Of heroes in the crisis there were hundreds, but none more conspicuous than the one armed Howard, who kept his face to the front, with a battling elation in the embrace of his empty sleeve and the few inches of stub that remained. But heroism was useless. Jackson swept down the line until brought to a standstill near Chancellorsville by Hooker with troops of the Third and Twelfth corps.

While Jackson was smashing in Hooker's right flank, Lee, with McLaws, attacked Hooker's left, where Hancock still held the van. Hooker was between two fires. During the night Stonewall rode out beyond his own pickets to look the ground over for a finishing blow the morning of May 3 and was mortally wounded by random shots of his own men or the enemy. But Hooker had odds in numbers and Jackson had really rushed his column like a wedge into a mass of foes. Fortunately for Lee, Hooker continued to act with caution. Instead of calling up all the troops within reach to dispose of Jackson he sent word to Sedgwick at Fredericksburg to march to Chancellorsville. When Sedgwick got the message, his troops were already in collision with the enemy at Fredericksburg, ready to storm Marye's hill. All day the 3d of May Hooker strained his ears listening for the sound of Sedgwick's guns on his left flank, where Lee and McLaws were pounding away vigorously. But Fredericksburg heights had not been evacuated, although it seemed to Hooker that he was fighting all of Lee's army at Chancellorsville.

As the day wore on the Confederates of Jackson under the leadership of Stuart drove back a brigade of Federals here and a division there, and in short time the two wings of Lee's army were united in front of Chancellorsville. Lee's batteries took for a target the Chancellorsville house where Hooker stood directing the battle. A shell struck a pillar of the front against which Hooker was leaning and the concussion knocked him down. Quickly the report flew through the ranks that Hooker was killed. Before his fall Hooker had ordered two leading corps to retreat, and after he had rallied from his shock he turned over the command to General Couch with instructions to withdraw the entire army from Chancellorsville to a new position in the rear.

But Chancellorsville was not abandoned without fighting. Federal regiments, brigades and batteries disputed every foot of ground, every thicket and ravine. Batteries were destroyed and generals were killed in heroic struggle to stem the second disaster. Soldiers willing to die in their tracks if called upon to do so were surrounded and driven to the wall by numbers far their inferior. In seeking to avoid battle Hooker had drifted into a hopeless tangle of carnage. Able to outgeneral Lee he had himself been outgeneralized. **GEORGE L. KILMER.**

"Fighting Joe's" Attack on Lee

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

May 1-3, 1863

(Copyright, 1903, by G. L. Kilmer.)

ARTILLY on May 3, 1863, General Sedgwick took up the Fredericksburg end of the Chancellorsville fight by attacking Marye's hill. Sedgwick had been left in front of Fredericksburg, while Hooker marched around the flank of Lee to Chancellorsville, partly to mislead the enemy as to the aim of Hooker and also to guard Hooker's flank while he was crossing the Rappahannock. His corps was 20,000 strong, about equal in numbers to the column with which Stonewall Jackson had smashed Hooker's line the afternoon of May 2.

Stonewall's sudden blow in an unexpected quarter caused Hooker to surmise that Lee had been alarmed by the crossing of the Federal army over the Rappahannock and moved his whole force away from Fredericksburg to meet the emergency. In that case Marye's hill was without defenders, and Sedgwick could no longer be of use in front of the town. He therefore ordered Sedgwick to march from Fredericksburg over Marye's hill to Chancellorsville. This would bring him in the rear of Lee, who, with the division of McLaws, lay between the two points and was hammering at Hooker's left flank, while Jackson attacked on the right. Hooker was himself between two fires, and if Sedgwick closed in as ordered Lee would be between two fires.

But Lee was in a position to fight two separate battles in a day with the same troops. When Sedgwick's men began to advance toward the height, the Confederate guns opened,

head of their companies by bullets fired in their faces. This fatal volley also cut down scores of the men, but the survivors were only maddened by the disaster and rushed upon the defenders of the rifle pits with bayonets and clubbed muskets. The attack on the redoubts was carried to the mouths of the guns. Colonel Harris dodged a load of canister and laid his head upon a cannon.

Sergeant Gray, the Maine color bearer, was so close to the muzzle of the gun that the force of the discharge knocked him down. Sergeant Hill, a comrade, seized the flagstaff and planted the flag, which had been riddled with canister, upon the embankment. Confederates swarmed to the spot to beat back the assailants, and then the Maine boys piled their bayonets without stint. One of them bayoneted two antagonists and brained a third with the butt of his rifle.

Hand to hand conflicts are short lived, and this ended in a few minutes, with Colonel Burnham in possession of the heights, the guns and hundreds of prisoners. The artillery belonged to the famous Washington battalion of New Orleans. Their commander in delivering up his sword exclaimed, "Boys, you've captured the best battery in the Confederacy!" The Sixth Maine dearly earned its honor of being the first to cross those renowned walls and breastworks. Five officers and thirty-six men were killed and ninety-six officers and men wounded. The captains who fell were John H. Ballinger of Machias, Ralph W. Young of Rockland, Thomas P. Roach of East-



CAPTURE OF THE WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.

showing that if the Federals wanted Marye's hill they would have to fight for it. In order to prevent the Confederates from concentrating at the strongest points Sedgwick extended his four divisions along the base of the hill, facing the fortified front and both flanks. The divisions of Newton and Howe took the center to scale the heights, and Gibbon and Brooks formed on the right and left flank.

Marye's hill and the adjacent lines were held that day by Early's Confederate division of 9,000 men. Wilcox's brigade lay at Banks' ford, a few miles from the attack by dashing past the left flank of Early, who sent Hays' brigade forward from the hill and called up Wilcox from the ford. Gibbon was checked. Sedgwick decided upon a direct assault of the hill and the stone wall which formed a bloody barrier when Burnside stormed it a few months before.

The post of honor in the charge fell by accident to the Sixth Maine regiment, a body of stalwart lumbermen from the banks of the Penobscot. The Sixth formed the right of Colonel Burnham's light division, which was deployed as the main line of battle. The wings were composed of two regiments in column, supported by two deployed in line. The right wing led off up the plank road which crosses Marye's hill. This was a signal for the whole line, and the Confederate batteries on the crest took for targets the solid ranks of the wings. Colonel Johns and Colonel Spear, leaders of the wings, were quickly cut down. Spear's column was swept away, but Johns, after being twice broken under the terrible fire, rallied and rushed on up the hill.

At the first rush the men of Maine broke loose from the commands on the right and left and stormed the stone wall where the fire was hottest. Over the wall they went, so rapidly that the Confederate reserves hadn't time to rally. The rifle pits and redoubts on the crest were carried by the bayonet. Major Joel A. Haycock of the Sixth fell while cheering his men at the first rifle pits. As they were about to mount them, sword in hand, four young captains were cut down at the

port and S. W. Gray of Brownville. It was over in five minutes, and 1,000 men went down on the charging line.

So sudden was the attack that Hays' brigade, which had gone to the left to meet Gibbon's advance, did not get back in time. General Newton declared that 100 more Confederates well placed on the hill would have sent his column back down the slope. As it was, the defenders were cut into three parties, and Sedgwick pushed straight on up the road leading toward Chancellorsville. His march was slow, however, for he had to wait for Brooks and Howe to get up their fresh divisions. Meantime Hays and Wilcox, no longer held back by Gibbon, marched around the head of Sedgwick's column and beat him in the race for Salem heights, the first position on the road available for checking the Federal advance.

Between the first gun of the fight with Gibbon and the fall of Marye's hill Lee had time to turn McLaws' division back from Chancellorsville, where Hooker remained inactive, and it was in line to dispute Sedgwick's advance. About sundown Brooks' division reached the front, but was checked after a sharp fight with McLaws. Next morning Sedgwick found that the Confederates had hemmed him in on three sides of a square and were again in possession of Marye's hill, in his rear.

Finding Hooker indisposed to fight at Chancellorsville, Lee sent Anderson's division to Salem heights to help McLaws, retaining only Stonewall Jackson's corps on the battlefield. Fortunately Banks' ford had been stripped of its Confederate defenders by the events of the fight on the 3d, and Sedgwick had a route of escape in case of need. About sundown on the 4th McLaws rushed the charge all along the line. Sedgwick had six miles to defend with the remnant of 20,000 men against 25,000 of the enemy.

After dark the lines were skillfully drawn back step by step under cover of artillery on the heights near the river. So Sedgwick's corps had fought and won and lost without earshot of 100,000 friendly troops standing idle. **GEORGE L. KILMER.**

Heroic Deeds At Vicksburg

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

May 19-22, 1863

(Copyright, 1903, by G. L. Kilmer.)

AFTER six months of marching, countermarching and maneuver, interspersed with fighting, Grant was in position to assault the main land defenses of Vicksburg. Attempts were made May 19 and 22, the second being a charge all along the line.

The army crossed to the east bank of the Mississippi April 30 and in three weeks had marched 180 miles, fought five battles besides numerous skirmishes, taken eighty-eight guns from the enemy and killed, wounded and captured enough of his troops to form an army corps. Vicksburg was surrounded and completely cut off from outside aid, but the Confederate General, Johnston, was marching against Grant's rear, only fifty miles away. Elated by the success of their unique campaign, the Federal troops were eager to finish it by attacking the works confronting them.

The attack on the 19th showed that the defenders of Vicksburg were ready to make a stubborn fight at the last ditch. Every day of delay would make their chances stronger and regular siege would be tedious for the investing army. In order to prevent the enemy massing heavily at particular points Grant decided to advance his whole line at a given hour.

Sherman held the right of the line, which reached the river above Vicksburg. In front of his corps stood one of the principal forts, a square work with bastions. At the signal to go forward a storming party of 150 volunteers, armed with boards and poles to cross the ditch, dashed forward, with three brigades following. Four batteries which had bombarded the bastion for some hours then ceased firing and the parapet was instantly alive with Confederates.

A stream of fire flashed along the works, and many of the stormers, with the foremost soldiers following, went down, but a few reached the parapet and planted a flag. This column advanced along a road, fifty named Graveyard road, for at this point it was barricaded with bodies. The line following the stormers turned from the fearful sight which greeted it at the ghastly barricade and sought cover in a ravine. Taking shelter within a stone's throw of the fort, the troops poured a scathing fire upon the parapet, but did not advance an inch beyond the ravine. The flag floated until nightfall just out of reach of the Confederates.

In McPherson's corps, on the left of Sherman, only two brigades started at the signal. J. E. Smith's brigade rushed along the Jackson road toward the main fort of that part of the line until it struck a severe fire, then came to a dead halt. Stevenson's brigade climbed the slope south of the road, and two regiments reached the ditch of the fort where the Seventh Missouri planted its colors, losing six color bearers within a few minutes. Both regiments were finally driven back by the pitiless fire which greeted their bold charge to shelter 200 yards from the works.

McClernand's corps held the extreme left on the Baldwin's ferry road and the Jackson railroad. Benton's brigade followed by Burbridge's, charged along the ferry road upon Fort Beauregard and planted its colors on the parapet, but was beaten back by hand grenades thrown over into the ditch. Lawler's brigade rushed up the slope south of the railroad, also aiming for Fort Beauregard.

Lawler's column was headed by the Twenty-second Iowa, commanded by Colonel W. M. Stone. At the sound of the signal bugles this regiment leaped over the sheltering crest in full view of the enemy's marksmen. Silently and steadily the line moved on through a murderous fire to within fifty yards of the rampart, losing heavily at every step. Colonel Stone was shot down, but Lieutenant Colonel Harvey Graham grasped the flag and with about sixty followers crossed the ditch, planting the flag on the slope of the works. Before the attack McClernand's batteries had bombarded Fort Beauregard and breached a wall in one of the bastions. By climbing upon one another's shoulders Sergeant Joseph Griffiths and a squad of thirteen men escaped the wall, which was twenty feet high, and crawled in through the breach. A party of Wall's Texas legion attacked the daring Iowans, and in a hand to hand struggle five of the Iowans were killed and seven wounded. After a time the sergeant and Private Trine emerged from the breach, driving before them thirteen Texans, who had been disarmed in the struggle inside.

The heroes of this gallant deed at the bastion were John Robb, M. L. Clemens, Alvin Drummond, Hesekiah Drummond, W. H. Needham, E. L. Anderson, Hugh Sinclair, N. C. Messenger, William Griffin, Allen Cloud, David Jordan and Richard Arthur, besides Griffiths and Trine. The two Drummonds, Anderson, Griffiths and Arthur were killed. Colonel Graham declared that with support at the proper time he could have captured the fort. He clung to the ditch and bastion until dark, when he and his party were overpowered by the Texans and captured.

While the Iowans were fighting their way to the fort Landrum's brigade charged upon the flank, and the Seventy-seventh Illinois planted its flag alongside of that of Colonel Graham. When Colonel Stone went to the rear, wounded, he told his division com-

mander that his men were inside the fort, as, in fact, they were, and that Landrum's brigade and others had planted flags upon the Confederate works. He said that with support the works could be held.

When Grant heard the news from the front line, he ordered the assault resumed at all points. Fresh brigades went forward from the positions they had held all the morning, but in every case met with repulse. As the troops were all in line and more or less engaged with the enemy, there were no reserves to draw upon to follow up the successes gained by the daring few. A division was ordered to re-enforce McClernand and follow up the success of Lawler and Landrum, but did not reach the scene until nightfall. By that time the Confederates had rallied to the danger point, and this attack was also repulsed.

Grant's assault May 19 cost him about 1,000 men and that of the 22d over 3,000. McClernand's corps suffered most, and the loss of the Twenty-second Iowa was the heaviest of any regiment in the army. Of the 40,000 men present for duty all but 5,000 were engaged. The assaulted line actually covered but two and one-half miles and was held in the morning by two Confederate brigades. Throughout the day the entire force of defenders did not exceed 13,000 men, but the nature of the ground was so difficult that the works could only be approached for assault at three points—that is, along the roads indicated leading to the forts. These points stood out like salients in advance of the main line and protected the intervals between. The forts assailed and the breastworks alongside would not hold over 4,000 men. The Confederate loss in repelling the attacks of Sherman and McPherson was less than 150 killed and wounded. Two days after the assault a truce was had for two hours to care for the helplessly wounded and bury the dead between the lines. Officers on both sides strolled out from the trenches to look the ground over. The Confederate engineer was especially interested in the batteries in front of Sherman and while standing on the parapet of the fort which resisted him was approached by an orderly in blue, who said that General Sherman wished to see him. The engineer, S. H. Lockett, related the story in the Century War Series. He says that Sherman introduced himself and wished to turn



SERGEANT GRIFFITHS' SQUAD SCALING THE BASTION WALL.

over some letters intrusted to him by northern men for friends on the other side, adding, "I thought this would be a good opportunity to deliver the mail before it gets too old."

"Yes, general," was the reply; "it would have been very old indeed if you had kept it until you brought it into Vicksburg yourself."

"So you think, then," said Sherman, "that I am a very slow mail route?"

"Well, yes, rather, when you travel by regular approaches, parallels and zigzags."

"Yes; that is a slow way, but it is a sure way, and I was determined to deliver these letters sooner or later."

With the failure of the direct assault Grant began a siege of Vicksburg. He estimated the enemy's force greater than his own, which he put down at 43,000. The Federal navy controlled the river and during the assault of the 22d had bombarded the west front of the Confederate works. Having a line fifteen miles long to guard, he could spare no troops to protect his rear against Johnston, but heavy re-enforcements were sent for this purpose, and he formed a second line facing eastward. Then the fate of Vicksburg was doomed, for the besiegers reached from the river bluff above the city to the bluffs below.

The Confederate line of defense was shorter than Grant's by several miles. When fully established, the opposing lines were about 600 yards apart. **GEORGE L. KILMER.**

THE FIRST TAILOR.

HE MONOPOLIZED THE SARTORIAL TRADE OF THE WORLD.

His Methods Were Crude, and His Materials Were Rather Grotesque, but He Turned Out Good, Honest Work, Hand Stitched Throughout.

The first industry of the world was tailoring. The first maker of clothes and the first wearer was Adam. Of this strange character who appears on the pages of history in the dual role of the first tailor and the first customer we have but a brief biography. The meager details require sympathetic interpretation to make up a complete story. Of his father and mother no mention is made, but the record shows he was destined to be a clothier of some sort, for he was put into Eden to "dress" the garden. We do not know if he obeyed this command, as his biographers do not so state, for, it seems, instead of "dressing" the garden he "dressed" himself.

His early marriage and the trouble relating to the theft of some fruit with sundry other unpleasant details preceded his work as a tailor. He began in a humble way; just himself and one assistant. He was one of the early settlers in a newly opened country, a land of natural advantages which must soon attract other inhabitants. With a large and increasing population he foresaw that there must come a growing demand for clothing if he could introduce them and make popular his new invention. He was a pioneer. He had no competition. He controlled the tailoring trade of the world. Thus with the first industry came the first trust.

As he busily plied his needle we know not what visions of future business and wealth filled his ambitious mind. But never in his wildest dreams did he conceive that his little tailoring establishment, employing only four hands, doing only a local trade and turning out the first custom made garment, would be the beginning of a ready made clothing business that in the United States alone gives labor to hundreds of thousands of hands and covers an investment of a great many million dollars.

But of the great wealth that has come from his invention Adam, like most pioneers, made no money whatever and died leaving his family without a penny. Even his name is not associated with his wonderful discovery, but—such is the sarcasm of time—it appears only in the word Adam's apple, in memory not of his virtues, but of an escape of his wife.

Though even Carlyle has not recognized Adam's sartorial genius, there are some capital points in the work of this first tailor.

He originated the style himself. He was not a petty trader on the reputation of others and imitating their fashions. Even in the names for the garments he was original. The first suit of clothes, in reality only a girdle or belt, he humorously termed an "apron." It is difficult to determine the season of the year. Judging from the coolness of the suit, it might have been a summer style, but as it was just a little after the fall it was probably early in the winter.

They were hand stitched throughout. They contained no machine work or cheap labor. The workshop was in the open air, and, although tailored in the sweat of his brow, no sweatshop work was possible.

The material was not of the best, but Adam found no better at hand. Some of the modern tailors, making shoddy garments at shoddy prices, imitate Adam, who used "leavings."

As to Adam, the first customer, when he was alone in the world he never thought of dress, but when he came to the realization of himself as an individual and in relation to others he began to spruce up. Courtship led him to beautify himself, to appear well in the eyes of "the only woman he ever loved." Human nature has not changed much.

With the entry of society dress began. Perhaps this is why dress forms so prominent a feature in society today.

After eating the apple of knowledge the mind of Adam was suddenly illuminated as if by a thousand electric lights. A great thought of large, practical, worldly wisdom flashed before him. He realized that to amount to anything in the world he must make a good appearance. In this he struck a keynote of business success.

Surely he needed to keep up appearances. He reflected over his actions for the two weeks prior and then looked at his future. He had been in ad society and had been seen with a disreputable serpent, he had been led to temptation, he had broken the law, he was implicated in an apple theft as accessory after the fact, he had some of the stolen goods in his possession and he was a fugitive from justice, for he was then in "hiding." Discovery was certain. He was to be evicted from his home and in disgrace had to see the awfulness of actually earning a own living by work. Then, after a lid attack of remorse, he was equal the situation and in a manly way accepted it, made himself a suit of clothes which he could make a decent appearance and began life anew with the urage, hope, pride and confidence that mes from the consciousness of being ad dressed.—William George Jordan Fashioner.

These Troublesome Questions.
Little Willie—Is it, say, papa?
A—What is it, my son?
Little Willie—What did mother live on before Adam and Eve wore clothes?
—My Stories.

be more truth you bring into an argument with a fool the harder he will put it.—Acheson Globe.

SAILOR AND HORSE.

How the Retired Sea Captain Made a Fortune.

In "Horses Nine" Sewell Ford tells how a retired sea captain bought a horse. The story runs: As one who inspects an unfamiliar object Captain Bean looked dazedly at Barnacles. At the same time Barnacles inspected the captain. With head lowered to know level, with ears cocked forward, nostrils sniffing and under lip twitching almost as if he meant to laugh. Barnacles eyed his prospective owner.

Captain Bean squirmed under the gaze of Barnacles' big, calm eye for a moment, and then shifted his position. "What in time does he want anyway, Jed?" demanded the captain.

"Wants to get acquainted, that's all, cap'n. Mighty knowin' boss," he is. Now, some-hosses don't take notice of anything. They're just naturally dumb. Then agin you'll find hosses that seem to know every blamed word you say. Them's the kind of hosses that's wuth havin'."

"S'pose he knows all the ropes, Jed?" "I should say he did, cap'n. If there's anything that hoss ain't done in his day, I don't know what 'tis. Near's I can find out he's tried every kind of work, in or out of traces, that you could think of."

"Must be some old boy your tell," suggested the captain. "Sure his timbers are all sound?"

"Dunno 'bout his timbers, cap'n, but as fer wind an' limb you won't find a sounder hoss of his age in this county. Course I'm not sellin' him fer a four-year-old."

Again Captain Bean tried to look critically at the white horse, but once more he met that calm, curious gaze, and the attempt was hardly a success. However, the captain squinted solemnly over Barnacles' withers and remarked:

"Yes, he has got some good lines, as you say, though you wouldn't hardly call him clipper built. Not much sheer forward an' a leetle too much aft, eh?" At this criticism Jed snorted mirthfully.

"Oh, I s'pose he's all right," quickly added the captain. "Fact is I ain't never paid much attention to hosses, bein' on the water so much. You're sure he'll mind his helm, Jed?"

"Oh, he'll go where you p'int him." "Won't drag anchor, will he?" "Stand all day if you'll let him."

"Well, Jed, I'm ready to sign articles, I guess."

ORIGIN OF OLD SAYINGS.

The Honeymoon.—For thirty days after a wedding the ancient Teutons had a custom of drinking a mead made of honey.

The Bridegroom.—In primitive times the newly wedded man had to wait upon his bride and the guests on his wedding day. He was their groom.

Sirloin of Beef.—King Charles I., being greatly pleased with a roast loin of beef set before him, declared it "good enough to be knighted." It has ever since been called Sir Loin.

A Splinter.—Women were prohibited from marrying in olden times until they had spun a full set of bed furnishings on the spinning wheel; hence, till married, they were splinters.

Cabal.—This word was coined in Charles II.'s reign and applied to his cabinet council. It was made out of the initials of their names, which were: Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashley, Lauderdale.

Scandinavian Carving.—From earliest times carving has received great attention in Scandinavia. One sees evidence of this in many Swedish churches, both in wood and stone, dating back many centuries. In Stockholm are many to be found, now safely cared for in a well known museum.

Some of these northern churches, notably those of Borgund and Hitterdal, are quite covered with such quaint ornamentation. Beyond such public expression of painstaking labor one may see in almost any comfortably furnished house wooden forks, spoons, salt boxes and platters, but still more attracting attention are huge wooden tankards, and these will often bear close study both in design and in execution.

Red Flannel Currency.—A Scotch missionary to a group of small islands in the south Pacific a great many years ago found bits of red flannel circulating as money. This currency came to them in a curious manner. The body of a shipwrecked sailor had drifted ashore, and to the untutored savages, who had never before seen clothing of any kind, his red flannel shirt was an object of wonder and admiration. By common consent they cut the garment into small pieces, which thenceforth became the currency of the island.

Small Bits of Gold.—Gold is so very tenacious that a piece of it drawn into wire one-twentieth of an inch in diameter will sustain a weight of 500 pounds without breaking. Its malleability is so great that a single grain may be divided into 2,000,000 parts and a cubic inch into 8,523,809,529 parts, each of which may be distinctly seen by the naked eye.

The Fun of It.—A young man writes to me: "Is it proper to kiss a young lady to whom you are engaged if she says you mustn't?"

"No, sir. It is decidedly improper. That's half the fun of it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Quite Opposites.—Student—What is pessimism? Philosopher—The faith of cowards. "Then what is optimism?" "The faith of fools."—New York Weekly.

STARTING A TRADE.

The New England Peddler and the Secret of His Success.

"Peddlin's a great business. The secret of it is that you must do a trade, even if it hurts your principles, when there's a possible chance. I remember how I once managed with an old fellow who wouldn't hev nothin' to do with me. He was so confident an' sure he wasn't goin' to trade that I made up my mind he'd got to. I've got wooden nutmegs, pocket sawmills, says I, 'an' horn gun flints, basswood bams, tin bungeholes, calico hog troughs, white oak cheeses an' various other articles too numerous to mention, includin' of cast iron ratboles, an' if any of them ain't big enough to answer I'll knock the bottom out of a fryin' pan, an' that'll let any rat through that you've got, I guess. Whoop!" says I. 'I'm from way in the mountings of Hepzidam, where the hon roareth an' the whang-doodle mourneth fer her firstborn!' The old man just looked on and shuk his head. 'I'll take pewter, copper, zinc, iron, rags—anything,' says I, 'exceptin' money an' old maids.' But the old man on'y shuk his head.

"I just simply had to start a trade. I saw a pair of old boots, an' I said them was just what I wanted. 'What?' he says. 'D'ye buy old boots?' an' I said them was my partickler specialty. 'How much d'ye give?' he asks, an' I says, 'Half a cent a pound,' 'so long as half cents is coined,' says I. He didn't take no heed of my meanin', but began to rummage round and git out three or four pair. 'They wasn't no good to Newton, but I was startin' a trade. 'Now, hain't yer got some rags?' I says. 'Them was what I asked fer first, an' the old miser said he didn't hev none, but now, stirred up by the chant of gittin' somethin' fer his old boots, he brought out seventeen pound of rags, an' we done a brisk bit of tradin' fer tuwawe. I left the old boots settin' beside the gate when I druv away. 'Them 'll come in handy to start another trade on next time I come,' I says."

—Julian Ralph in Harper's Magazine.

ILL NATURED BRUTES.

Endurance and Carrying Power the Only Good Traits in Camels.

As we have racers and cart horses, so the Arabs and the natives of north-eastern Africa have breeds of camels severally adapted for riding and for carrying burdens. It is to the fast riding and racing camels that the name drumondary alone applies, so that this term—the Greek equivalent of "racer"—indicates merely a breed and not a particular species. All the camels of Arabia and Africa, as well as those employed in India, belong to the single humped species, which is a lightly built and long limbed animal in comparison with its double humped relative, the Bactrian camel of central Asia. Not improbably some of the herds of the latter species which are found in the neighborhood of the Gobi desert are the descendants of aboriginally wild animals, but the Arabian camel is quite unknown in a wild state, and we are even ignorant of its birthplace, although it is quite likely that this may have been north Africa or the neighborhood of the Arabian desert. For traversing desert tracts camels are absolutely indispensable. Their broad cushionlike hoofs proclaim them essentially animals of the desert, and a camel is absolutely helpless on a wet and slippery inclined road.

As if conscious that man cannot do without them, camels are some of the worst tempered and ill natured brutes in creation, and save for their endurance and the heavy loads they can carry, no one has a good word to say in their favor. If a camel can bite a mounted traveler whom he may be passing in a narrow road, he will never fail to avail himself of the opportunity, and the bubbling noise made by a "mast" camel at night will destroy the rest of an entire camp.—London Illustrated News.

Why Willie Went.

From Scotland comes the following story concerning an enthusiastic currier who invariably wore at the game a cap with comfortable warm ear flaps: Arriving one day without his headgear, he was greeted by a friend:

"Eh, Willie, mon, whar's yere auld lag warmer?" To which the other replied lugubriously:

"I hae na' worn it seence ma accident." "Accident? A'm sorry tae hear o't. What was it, then?"

"A'm on fotted me a dram, an' wi' they dashed flaps I didna hear him." "Ma conscience!" said the other.—London Globe.

Not Nice.

"What a nice, big boy you are, Tommy," said the pleasant faced neighbor. "I'm big all right," said Tommy. "Don't you want to be called nice? That's very strange. My Georgie is never happier than when people allude to him as a nice boy."

"An' I can lick him with one hand tied behind me," said terrible Tommy. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He'd Be Leavin'.

"Now, 'tis O' do be askin' ye," said Clancy, "ay yez sees a dawg growlin' wid 'is mou' an' waggin' wid 'is tail, which lad wud ye believe in?"

"That's easy," replied Moriarty. "Shure, O' be leavin' th' front ind, Clancy."—Baltimore News.

Suspicious.

"The elopers have returned to ask for your blessing." "Blessing, eh? How do they want it? In the form of an allowance or a cash deposit?"—Life.

To Interest a man talk about himself; to interest a woman talk about somebody she wishes were talking to her instead of you.—New York Press.

SENATE ETIQUETTE.

It Came Near Making Roosevelt Miss McKinley's Inauguration.

A vice president seated in solitary grandeur in the senate chamber, while the ceremony of a presidential inauguration to which he has been invited as an honored guest is going on outside, surely presents a spectacle with an element of humor in it. Few persons know how near Theodore Roosevelt came to playing such a part on the 4th of March, 1901. The senate stickles so for minor details of etiquette that the most strenuous reformer would hardly venture to transgress its rules, and they require that a formal motion to adjourn shall be put before a day's session can come to an end. After his inauguration as vice president in the senate chamber Mr. Roosevelt took the gavel and, when the routine business was finished, directed the sergeant at arms, as usual, to proceed with the ceremony of inaugurating Mr. McKinley as president.

It was then in order for some senator to move an adjournment, but in the confusion nobody seemed to have his wits about him, and the whole assemblage, including the senators, quitted the chamber for the east portico, where the oath was to be administered and the address delivered. In a few minutes the vice president found himself alone, with a fair prospect of remaining so until the day's performances were over, but it chanced that Senator Helfield missed his hat while passing through the corridor and came back to look for it. Pace to face with the vice president, it occurred to the senator that something must be wrong, so with the utmost gravity he moved "that the senate do now adjourn." Mr. Roosevelt, with equal solemnity, put the motion, declared it carried and proceeded in Mr. Helfield's company to the place on the presidential stand which had been reserved for him.—Francis E. Leupp in Century.

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SUDDEN DEATH.

It Is Usually the Result of Long Neglect to Exercise.

In almost every daily paper are to be seen several announcements that somebody has died suddenly. These sudden deaths are more liable to be men than women. Mr. So and so fell dead on the street or in his office while writing letters or preparing a sermon or doing something or other. "Found dead in his room" is becoming a very common headline. These deaths are hardly ever accounted for. Generally something is said about the heart—some vague insinuation that the heart was not acting in a proper manner—but, as a rule, no explanation which is really rational is furnished.

It is a well known fact that the heart is a muscle. If the muscles of the body are allowed to become flabby, the heart also becomes flabby. A flabby heart may be trusted to pump the blood through the system ordinarily, but a sudden fright or emergency, a sudden expenditure of energy, as in running up steps or any other unusual exercise, is liable to overpower the heart. It suddenly stops, and the man falls dead.

Tobacco tends to produce a flabby heart; whisky tends to produce enlargement of the heart; lazy, indolent habits weaken the heart and thin the ventricles. That man who indulges in editorials, dictates letters, and takes no muscular exercise, is in danger of falling dead. The life insurance man better steer clear of him. It is of vastly more importance to know what his habits are with reference to physical exercise than to know whether his grandfather died of heart disease or his motherfather had rheumatism. The doctor might a great deal better interview his wife and discover how the man behaves himself than to examine the blood for microbes or the urine for urate crystals.

If a man must be strenuous, let him be strenuous all round. He should take a little strenuous physical exercise every day as well as strenuous mental work. It is even dangerous to neglect to take daily physical exercise. Fatty degeneration is killing more men today than is smallpox.—Medical Talk.

MUSINGS.

Wit that wounds is the cruel surgery of speech.

Heaven help the man whose friends are all enemies.

If you must refuse a favor, learn the art of being polite about it.

The money that makes one more go often makes the other more stop.

You have not lost your fortune as long as you have not lost your life.

Make chums of your wife and children and know the whole charm of home.

There is no such thing as ease within the belief of men and women whose hearts are unselfish.

Men of small minds are slow to see in any man more than they are capable of seeing in themselves.

You can bet your boots, my boy, your boss knows what you are about. You don't fool him; you fool yourself.

To be important is one thing; to look important is another thing, but to look important, there you have the fellow who really enjoys his own society.—Schoolmaster.

Spanish Grammar.

Spanish grammar is of a difficulty absolutely repulsive. None of the other languages of the same group is half so hard. Hungarian—may, even Turkish, despite the vexatious initial impediment of the Arabic alphabet—is easy in comparison. The syntax is at once provokingly elaborate and perplexingly obscure. It possesses fifteen distinct cases and four and twenty differentiated infinitive forms; but, on the other hand, there is no real distinction between nouns, adjectives, adverbs, prepositions, infinitives and participles, so that the student must not be startled by finding infinitives regularly declined like nouns, and nouns taking upon them degrees of comparison like adjectives.

Spaniels.

Spaniels, of which there are many breeds, are supposed to have first come from Spain, from which circumstance is derived their distinctive name. Charles I. was an ardent admirer of a small variety of this animal, and from that arose the designation of his pets, known the world over as King Charles, Blenheim or Marlborough spaniels, which greatly resemble the latter in form and general appearance, get their English name from Blenheim palace in Oxfordshire, where the breed has been preserved since the beginning of the eighteenth century.

Stamina Needed.

The one indispensable quality of success in these days of tremendous competition is stamina. The young man who lacks that will never get far. He will soon be forced out of the race and sidetracked. Those who have possessed it have conquered innumerable difficulties.—Success.

Insurance.

We hear of six newspaper editors who recently inherited fortunes. Trouble is, when such things happen, they generally enlarge the paper and get poor and happy again six months after.—Atlanta Constitution.

The First Requisite.

Ascum—Haven't you got a job yet? Layzee—No. I'm still waiting for something to turn up.

Ascum—What you need to turn up are your sleeves.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Get There Just the Same.

You often hear it said a woman has intuition. As a matter of fact, it is suspicion.—Acheson Globe.

IN THE STOKEHOLD.

Feeding the Many Ravenous Furnaces in an Ocean Liner.

The work of eternally pushing the old ship on just the merest—the race against time and the sun and the interest on the money—begins in the gloomy stokehold. You have heard that the stokehold is hot, and when you have clambered into it over disorderly piles of still smoking ashes, steadying yourself by taking incalculations hold of burning hand rails, and stand for the first time face to face with the furnaces you feel assured of the fact.

But, besides being hot, it is the most active, interesting part of the ship. It is her whole life. You must spend years studying it before you can stand there in command of your watch with your hand on the feed check valves, your eyes on everything in general, and keep the steam up where it belongs in spite of the ravenous engines sucking it away from you; years before you can tell, in one swift glance, whether a fireman is burning the greatest possible amount of coal per hour in his fires with the least amount of waste.

The problem is this: Under a certain large quantity of water, which is continually changing, build thirty fires, and by means of them, notwithstanding they must all be continually replenished with fresh coal and freed from ashes, keep it at a perfectly even temperature (within a very few degrees) day and night for an indefinite period. The game is the more interesting because a ship can never afford to spare more than just barely enough space for her propelling machinery; consequently everything—engines, boilers, furnaces—must be worked to the very limit of its capacity.

The game goes as regularly by turns and in cycles as progressive whist. Starting with a few fires first in order the doors are opened to admit a few shovelfuls of coal thrown quickly into the front of the furnaces, then closed again as soon as possible lest too much cold air should enter. As soon as they are closed the fires next in order are served the same way and then a third group. Next the "green" coal in the first fires is raked back through the furnaces to complete its combustion. After another short interval it is necessary to "slice" them—that is, probe them with long pointed bars to lift the clinkers from the grates and make air passages. Finally it is time to stoke again.—Benjamin Brooks in Scribner's.

How Chinese Hatch Fish.

The Chinese have a method of hatching the spawn of fish and thus protecting it from those accidents which generally destroy a large portion of it. The fishermen collect with care from the margin and surface of water all those gelatinous masses which contain the spawn of fish, and after they have found a sufficient quantity they fill with it the shell of a fresh hen's egg, which they have previously emptied, stop up the hole and put it under a sitting fowl. At the expiration of a certain number of days they break the shell in water warmed by the sun. The young fry are presently hatched and are kept in pure, fresh water till they are large enough to be thrown into the pond with the old fish. The sale of spawn for this purpose forms an important branch of trade in China.

A Bad Country For Hats.

Hats have a hard time in China. The climate, alternating from intense dryness to a horrible humidity, twists and distorts silk, beaver, cloth and felt in no time. Mold and fungus are universal and convert sweatband and brim into green velvet in a single night. Every hat must be put out in the sunlight three times a week or it is ruined. Besides these foes are ants which go everywhere and cockroaches which fly like birds. The ant enjoys a good hat for a playground and a sleeping establishment; the cockroach desires merely to eat every particle of leather, paper and pasteboard it contains. The only way to keep the pest-off is to sprinkle the interior occasionally with carbolic acid, creosote or crude creosol.

Unconscious Sarcasm.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins very seriously, "I have bought you a little book as a present."

"Very kind of you."

"I hope you won't be offended, but it is something that I feel you ought to read. It is about betting."

"I don't know that I care for any sermons, even if I do lose occasionally."

"It isn't a sermon, Charley, dear. It is a little book entitled 'Poker and How to Play It.'—Washington Star.

A Homely Man.

John James Heidegger, manager of the opera house in the Haymarket, in London, in the times when George was king, one day laid a wager with the Earl of Chesterfield that he would not find in all London an uglier face than his. After a long search the earl produced a woman of St. Giles who at first seemed to outvie the manager, but when the latter put on the woman's cap he was allowed to retain the palm of ugliness.

George's Kind Permission.

"Mary," her father called downstairs, "just ask your man if he doesn't think it's pretty near bedtime."

"Yes, papa," replied the sweet girl, after a pause. "George says if you're sleepy go to bed, by all means."—Toldo Bee.

Just So.

"The poor fellow went blind and crazy at the same time."

"Ah, I see—out of his mind?"—Smart Set.

Thought works in silence; so does virtue. One might erect statues to silence.

—Carlyle.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

ALL CASTLE, NO. 1, E. C. R.

Meets at Hall, Police Block, High & Second and Fourth Wednesdays each month.

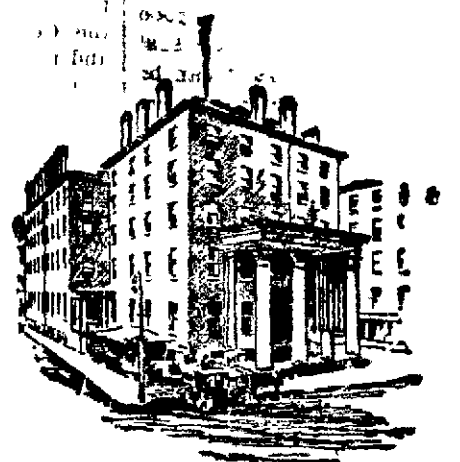
Officers—A. L. Phinney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charleston, Noble Chief; Fred Halsey, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank Meloon, Venerable Hermit; George P. Knight, Mr. Har-ald; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanson, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. O. U. A. B.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block and Third Thursday of each month.

Officers—C. W. Hanson, Councilor; John Hooper, Vice Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Charles E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jensen, in side Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hansen, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

TELE REVERE HOUSE



Bowdoin Square, Boston.

HAS FOR YEARS BEEN THE LEADING HOTEL IN BOSTON. IT HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RENOVATED BY THE NEW MANAGEMENT.

C. L. Yorke & Co

ALSO PROPRIETORS

BOSTON TAVERN

FIREPROOF.

Rooms from \$1.00 Up.

Old India Pale Ale

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
APRIL 20.

DAY RISES.....4:51. MOON RISES.....01:08 A. M.
SUN SETS.....7:53. FULL MOON.....05:30 P. M.
LUNAR PHASE.....13.51. TIDE.....06:30 P. M.

New Moon, April 27th, at 3:10, morning, E.
First Quarter, May 1st, at 3:26, morning, E.
Full Moon, May 15th, at 1:00, morning, W.
Last Quarter, May 29th, at 1:00, morning, W.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, April 19.—Forecast for New England: Fair and warmer Monday; south to west winds.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2:30 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 8008-2.

MONDAY, APRIL 20, 1903.



CITY BRIEFS.

The same old cough, the same old sneeze,
The same old nose, I sing
The same old blossoms, same old freeze,
The same old early spring,
The mud is now dust.
Read the Herald and get the local news.

The time for the street sprinkler is here again.

There are still snow banks in the Northern woods.

See Busy Izzy and his big company at Music hall, April 23. Special Fast day matinee.

The Kearsarge was filled to capacity on Sunday.

The first strawberry blossom must wish it had waited.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

There was heavy Sunday travel over the Rye and Exeter lines.

Get your Lawn Grass Seed and Lawn Fertilizer at Schurman's Seed Store, 75 Market street.

The famous Zobo band will be heard at the Piscataqua club dance at Peirce hall this evening.

Several parties went to Newington and Mt. Agamenticus on Sunday to gather arbutus, and report the best of luck.

"Mr. Dooley" will entertain you at the dancing party of the Piscataqua club this evening. He's good. At Peirce hall.

The big Boston hit, Busy Izzy, with a company of forty-five people, comes to Music hall on Fast day; special matinee. Tickets on sale tomorrow morning.

Scrofula, salt rheum, erysipelas and other distressing eruptive diseases yield quickly and permanently to the cleansing purifying power of Burdock Blood Bitters.

The Boston and Maine railroad has declared a regular quarterly dividend of \$1.75 per share on its common stock, payable July first on stock of record June first.

The Postmasters' association of New England, of which Postmaster Bartlett is a member, will hold its annual spring meeting at the American house, Boston, on Wednesday, April 29. There will be the usual morning and afternoon sessions and a reception and banquet in the evening.

At Music hall this evening, A Jolly American Tramp, a real sensation by the author of Peaceful Valley. Tickets, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

The Pentucket orchestra of Haverhill, Mass., is rapidly winning fame among orchestra organizations as one of the leading orchestra bands in New England. It is but fair to add that the latter has been engaged to furnish the music at the Eleventh Annual Ball and May Party to be given under the auspices of Gen. Gilman Marston Command, Union Veterans Union, at Freeman's hall in this city, upon the evening of Friday, May first next.

WILL PROBABLY RECOVER.

Earl, the young son of Percy B. Frye, who was injured on Friday afternoon, by falling from a freight car, is reported to be very much improved today and he will probably recover without permanent injury.

POLICE COURT.

Thomas McDonald, a stranger, was arraigned before Judge Emery in police court this forenoon and pleaded guilty to the charge of being drunk on Sunday evening. He was fined the usual \$16 and costs of \$6.13.

AT COUNTRY CLUB.

Many There On Saturday,
Despite Cold Weather.

GREENS FAST ROUNDING INTO
EXCELLENT CONDITION.

Real Season Opens Fast Day, Possibly
With Tournament.

MEMBERS STILL EXERCISED ABOUT TROLLEY
ROAD CONDITIONS.

There were quite a number of people at the Country club links on Saturday, despite the cold weather. The club house, with its big fireplace, makes a cosy spot to pass a few hours.

The links were never in better condition than this spring. The water pipes to the greens, which were taken up during the winter, have all been laid and the water will be turned on today.

The bunkers are all finished and they are proving to be the real thing for some of the players.

The permanent greens are coming very fast and they will be opened up the last of this week.

The new drives built during the winter, through the woods, are the prettiest to be found in this vicinity and on Sunday a number drove over them.

The club members are still living in hopes of a single fare to the grounds. It is but three miles away and a ten cent fare is altogether too much.

Bicycles are beginning to be more used, as a matter of economy in both expense and time. The cars run hourly, but the connections at the Plains are a striking reminder of the connections at what was then Newmarket Junction, when the Southern and Eastern divisions of the Boston and Maine railroad were under different managements.

On Fast day there will be a crowd at the links, and possibly a tournament may be arranged.

DEATH "BY MISFORTUNE."

Such Is the Verdict of Coroner's Jury In Yeaton Case.

The jury empaneled by Justice of the Peace Samuel R. Gardner for the coroner's inquest on the death of Robert W. Yeaton, who was killed at Barbary Lane crossing on Tuesday of last week, have returned their verdict.

It is to the effect that said Robert W. Yeaton came to his death by misfortune.

The verdict in full is as follows: Rockingham, ss.

An inquisition taken at Portsmouth in said county the seventeenth day of April, in the year 1903, before Samuel R. Gardner, one of the justices of said county, upon the death of Robert W. Yeaton, by the oaths of Charles H. Clough, a justice of the peace for said county, and of John H. Wells and William G. Marshall, all reputable persons who, being sworn and charged to inquire for the state, when, how, and by what means said Robert W. Yeaton came to his death, upon their oaths do say that said Robert W. Yeaton came to his death on the fourteenth day of April, instant, at or about the hour of eleven minutes past twelve, noon, by being struck by the locomotive of train No. 29 of the Boston and Maine railroad, at the crossing in Barbary Lane, so called, in said Portsmouth, while in the act of driving a team over said crossing. So the jurors

aforsaid, upon their oaths aforsaid, do say that the said Robert W. Yeaton, in manner aforsaid, came to his death by misfortune.

In witness whereof the said jurors have hereunto set their hands, the day and year above written.

CHARLES H. CLOUGH,
JOHN H. WELLS,
WM. G. MARSHALL.

Jurors.

In witness of all above written, the said Justice has hereunto set his hand and seal the same day and year.

SAMEUEL R. GARDNER,
Justice of the Peace and Quorum.
Specially deputized to act in this case as coroner by the attorney general.

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY.

Very Pleasant Party At Home of Miss Ruth Goodrich.

Miss Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albion Goodrich, Dennett street, has occasion to remember most pleasantly the fifth anniversary of her birth, which occurred on Saturday. She received numerous remembrances and well wishes from her young friends, who gathered at her home in the afternoon, from one o'clock to five. Games and music were enjoyed and a dainty lunch was served at four o'clock.

Among those present were the Misses Irene Waldron, Helene Blake, Helen Johnson, Ruth and Annie Helen Johnson, Ruth and Annie Goodrich, Marion Magraw and Florence Dennett.

LEASED P. A. C. BUILDING.

Portsmouth Savings Bank Will Occupy It While Their Structure Is Being Remodeled.

The Portsmouth Savings bank have leased, for a year, the building on Market street now occupied by the Portsmouth Athletic club, and will occupy the same during the time their building is being remodeled.

The plans for the rebuilding of the bank structure have been complete for some months, but legal questions have prevented the work being started. These have been removed by a recent decision of the supreme court and the actual work will be started very soon.

It is estimated that a year's time will be necessary to make the required change.

MAY CHANGE THE ROUTE.

Shore Boulevard Being Inspected By the Commission This Afternoon.

The boulevard commission—Col. A. F. Howard of this city, Warren Brown of North Hampton and W. H. C. Follansby of Exeter—are inspecting the boulevard this afternoon, with a view to changing the route, if it seems advisable in their opinion. They are accompanied by the constructing engineer, W. C. Ogden.

RIVER AND HARBOR.

The schooner Mary E. H. G. Dow was docked at Railroad wharf Saturday, after being at anchor in the lower harbor awaiting a berth.

The barge Exeter has arrived from Boston in tow of the tug Piscataqua and was towed up river, to load brick, by the tug Mathes.

AN INTERESTING FIND.

Chauncey B. Hoyt, in reframing some old pictures a few days ago, found several old bills in the back of them. One was an announcement that Dr. Goodall had purchased the business of Dr. Frank Fuller, at 60 Congress street, and would take charge at once. The bill is dated May 10, 1861.

"BOB BASCOM'S" FUNNY HAT.

"Bob Bascom," the funny chief of police, in The Vinegar Buyer, whose equally funny little white hat made such a hit on Saturday night, bought the hat that day from J. L. O. Coleman.

BETTER TRADE Off The OLD PIANO

While you are at your renovating and house-cleaning. The spring is an excellent time to make the change. We allow full and honest values for old instruments in trade.

H. P. MONTGOMERY'S,
6 PLEASANT ST.

PERSONALS.

Harry Mowe passed Sunday in Newburyport.

Charles Cammett is laid up with a badly poisoned hand.

Nelson R. Davis of Salmon Falls has been visiting here.

Lawyer John G. Tobey, Jr., passed today in Boston, in business.

Miss Maud Simpson of York Harbor was a visitor here today.

Harry Bond of Boston is passing a few days in this city, with friends.

Arthur Foster went to Boston on Sunday afternoon for a short stay.

Reginald S. Jewett of Boston is passing the holiday at his home in this city.

Supt. Foster of the Massachusetts Contracting company passed Sunday in Boston.

Rev. Henry E. Hovey left this morning on a trip to Boston and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newick are visiting their son, William, in Hartford, Conn.

Miss Annie Levir of South Groveland, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. Wallace G. Campbell.

Fred Maxwell of Boston is passing the holiday as the guest of Miss Alice Downs, Daniel street.

William Ham of the Boston custom house staff passed today here with his many friends.

Mrs. Michael J. Ryan of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Murphy, at the South end.

Frank W. Ferguson of Boston is passing the two holidays in this city with his young son Donald.

James A. B. Fosburg returned on Sunday morning from a business trip to New York and New Jersey.

The condition of Daniel C. Church does not improve and he still remains critically ill at his home.

Thomas Spinney has returned to work for Charles H. Magraw, after being laid up with a sore hand.

Miss Carrie Jones of Salem, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Loring Jones of Richards avenue.

Miss Fannie Warren, who has been the guest of Mrs. Fred J. Simpson, returned to her home in Rochester today.

Miss Adele Plummer of Boston passed Sunday in this city as the guest of Miss Ina Montgomery, Cabot street.

Miss Kittie Plumer of Boston, formerly of this city, is the guest of Miss Ina S. Montgomery of Cabot street.

Harold N. Hett, clerk in the department of yards and docks at the navy yard, is passing the week in Boston.

Miss Helen Langdon, who passed the winter in New York, has reopened the Gov. Langdon mansion on Pleasant street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilder D. Quint of Boston are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Hutchings of State street.

Ralph May of Harvard college is passing his vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. James May, at the Rockingham.

Fred Johnson of Nashua is acting as porter at the Kearsarge during the illness of Harry Drew at his home in Alfred, Me.

Fred J. Simpson returned from a fishing trip at Lake Winnepesaukee this forenoon and brought back a string of speckled beauties.

Miss Bertha Oxford, bookkeeper at Fay's, who has been ill with la grippe for a number of days, returned to her duties this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. William Woods, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kirkpatrick, returned to their home in Manchester this noon.

Mrs. Frank W. Jones and her daughters, Miss Jones and Anna Jones, who have been living at the Tulleries, Boston, all winter, are at the Grafton in Washington to remain until the first of May. It is understood that Mrs. Jones has taken a house in Channing place, Cambridge.

which she will occupy upon her return.

W. H. Garrett of Detroit is at the Rockingham for a few days.

Horace G. Pender of Boston is passing the holiday with his parents, former Mayor and Mrs. John Pender.

The family of George S. Kirvan have moved from this city to Newburyport, where Mr. Kirvan is now employed.

Mrs. James T. Fields of Boston is entertaining Miss Sarah Orne Jewett of South Berwick whose health is somewhat impaired.

Miss Elizabeth M. Hannaford of Newcastle avenue has returned to Northwood as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Day, her relatives.

Past Assistant Phillip Delano, U. S. N., who has been visiting his parents at the navy yard, returned to Boston last Saturday morning.

Miss Fannie E. Foster of Summer street while visiting in Boston sustained a stroke of paralysis and she lies in a very critical condition.

Dr. W. O. Junkins has returned from Boston, where he has been consulting a specialist, and is now very ill at his residence on State street.

Miss Cora Lance of Cabot, Vt., who has been passing two months the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Lance, returns to her home today.

Miss Beatrice Fosburgh, who has been visiting with her parents on Court street, returned to her studies at Dana Hall, Wellesley, this forenoon.

Edward Dore, now employed in Lawrence, Mass., came down on Saturday to pass Sunday and the holiday with his wife, on Columbia street.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Poor, and her mother, Mrs. S. Parkman Oliver of Brookline, Mass., were registered at the Holland, New York, the past week.

Mrs. Charles Wentworth, son and daughter, arrived this morning from Boston and opened up the Alexander Ladd house, on Market street, for the summer.

Mrs. Fred S. Towle, who has been visiting in Boston, returned to her home last Saturday, accompanied by her sister, Miss Perry, who will pass the holiday here.

Dr. G. B. Dennett, who has purchased the dental business of Dr. Samuel F. Ham, has been located in Gloucester some years and is widely and most favorably known to the profession.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hazlett who have been passing several weeks in the South and later at Atlantic City, N. J., for the benefit of Mr. Hazlett's health, are now visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Richardson of Manchester, and will arrive at their home in this city the latter part of this week.

PISCATAQUA CLUB DANCE.

The Piscataqua club will give one of its famous dances at Peirce hall this evening, April 20, and has arranged an excellent musical program, including several selections by John Gooding. ("Mr. Dooley") who made such a hit at the Labor fair, the Zobo band, and several other entertainments.

TENANTS MOVING AWAY.

The tenants now occupying the houses on the land of the government at New Castle are moving away as fast as they can secure other places. The transferring of the property to the government forces, in all about one dozen families to move, including some summer cottagers.

NEWICK AND GOODRICH.

Manager Smiley of the Dover baseball team has engaged Newick and Goodrich of this city for his battery to go against the Somersworth team on Fast Day afternoon. It is generally understood that Somersworth will present Fred Brown of the Providence team for a slab artist.

PARTICIPATED IN DEDICATION.

Grand Marshal and Mrs. Lamont Hilton Saw New Odd Fellows' Rooms Opened in Manchester.

Grand Marshal Lamont Hilton and wife returned on Saturday noon from Manchester, where they had been to participate in the dedication of the handsome new quarters of Ridgeley lodge, I. O. O. F.

The dedication exercises were by the officers of the Grand lodge and in the presence of a large company from various parts of the state, the officers being accompanied by their ladies. The exercises were very impressive and closely listened to.

In the evening a brilliant reception was held, and the fine new home of this thriving lodge was visited by fully 600 persons. A sumptuous supper was served, the menu being unusually varied; music added its touch of melody, an orchestra being in attendance; and in brief, all that pertains to a fine reception was in evidence at every stage of the proceedings.

Grand Marshal Hilton and wife returned enthusiastic over the general courtesies which greeted every comer.

PACKED TO THE DOORS.

Illustrated Address At Universalist Church Calls Out a Large Gathering.

The Universalist church was packed to the doors on Sunday evening, the occasion being another in the series of illustrated addresses on The Life of Christ and presented by the pastor, Rev. George E. Leighton. The graceful thoughts of the speaker were accompanied by as beautiful scenes depicted by the stereopticon, and the vast congregation was deeply interested.

The soloist at the evening devotions was Mrs. Oliver W. Priest, who rendered her parts with touching pathos. Included in her selections was "Father in Heaven," a composition by her father, George D. Priest, who accompanied his daughter on the violin as did Miss Dinckley on the organ. It was a graceful rendering of a sweet composition.

It is understood that Rev. Mr. Leighton will on Sunday evening next conclude this illustrated series, and another large congregation is assured in advance.

MR. MORGAN BACK.

Says That Work At Freeman's Point Will Not Be Resumed For a Few Days Yet.

General Manager J. C. Morgan of the White Mountain Paper company returned this morning from New York. At the Rockingham when seen by a reporter for The Herald, he was just starting for the plant at Freeman's Point and could not stop to say anything about the plans of the company.

In response to the question, would the work be resumed at once, Mr. Morgan said, "No, not for a few days, anyway."

FIRE AT NAVY YARD.

A Lot of Tar Blazes Up, But Services of Department Not Needed.

An alarm sounded from Box 54 at the navy yard shortly after nine o'clock this morning called the yard department to the new equipment building, at the head of the new dry dock.

A lot of tar which was being prepared for the roof had caught fire, but it was extinguished before the arrival of the department. There was little loss.

JANITOR FOR P. A. C.

Jasper Grant today assumed his duties as janitor of the new club house of the Portsmouth Athletic club on Court street. Mr. Grant was employed for years by the late Charles Mendum, and since then has worked for Robert L. Fosburgh. He will assist in getting the building in condition for the opening on Monday evening next.

COURT COMES IN TOMORROW.

The April term of superior court comes in at Exeter tomorrow morning. There are a large number of cases to be presented to the grand jury. Sheriff Collis has sixteen prisoners at the county jail here, who are held pending the action of the jury.

AUTHOR OF "MISS PETTICOATS."

Mr. and Mrs. Wilder Quint of Boston passed Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hutchings, on State street. Mr. Quint is the well known author of "Miss Petticoats" and he is now engaged on another novel, which will soon be given to the publisher.

The Potter Houses

Willard Ave., Off Winbird St.,
FOR SALE.

Modern, up-to-date, 8 room house, of 4 rooms on a floor, furnace, bath, pantry, china closet, etc., just completed and ready to occupy.

Terms easy if desired.

Frank D. Butler

3 MARKET ST.
Hours 9 to 12 A. M.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Barney Street, Near Market.

S. G. LONDRES 10 Cent Cigar HAS NO EQUAL. S. GRIMSHAW, MFG.

Your Winter Suit

Should be
WELL MADE.
It should be
STYLISH
AND
PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UPTO DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city

Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY, Bridge Street.

The Evening Herald

A live local paper.
Enterprising, but not sensational.
HOME, not street circulation.
Only one edition daily hence:-
Every copy a family reader

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

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AND

EXPERT HORSE SHOEER

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY.

NO. 113 MARKET ST.

F. A. ROBBINS

UPHOLSTERER

8 MARKET ST.

CITY MARKET.

Lowest Prices On

Beef, Pork, Lamb and Veal. Poultry always on hand. Full stock of Fresh and Salt Fish.

Vegetables of all kinds, Lettuce, Radish, Asparagus, Greens, Bunch Beets, Cucumbers

Squire's Pure Leaf Lard, Ham and Bacon.

FREE AND PROMPT DELIVERY.

TELEPHONE, 246-4.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS.

F. F. KELLUM,